NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

——NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—*Shakspeare.*

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MISCELLANIES.

[From the Illinois Monthly Magazine.]

THE COTTAGE.

The past is all a dream to me,
Before that thou wert mine;
To-day, and days to come, are dear,
Because our fates entwine.
The cottage by the prairie side,
That dearest spot on earth,
Where cheerfulness and happy love
Sit smiling by the hearth—
Where brightest flowers bloom around,
Nor cares nor crowds intrude,
With discord or unhallowed mirth,
To mar the solitude,
Shall be our blissful residence.
By all the world forgot;
While truth, and love, and innocence,
Shall bless our humble cot.

Here rested first the blooming bride,
Whose heart confess'd her mine;
The rose and vine our hands have train'd,
Here sweetly intertwine;
The rose shall fade, the vine shall droop,
The autumn sun shall sear
The verdant leaf with yellow tinge,
On each revolving year;
But love, with its own blessed home,
Smiles brightly as before,
Though penury, with haggard scowl,
Sits frowning at the door;
Forgotten by a troubled world,
Contented with our lot,
While hearts unite, and roses twine,
And virtues grace our cot. JULIAN.

[From the New York Mirror.]

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF EUROPE.

BY N. P. WILLIS.—NO. XX.

General Bertrand—Friend of Lady Morgan—Phrenology—Dr. Spurzheim—His lodgings—Process of taking a cast of the head—Incarceration of Dr. Bowring and De Potter—David the sculptor—Visit of Dr. Spurzheim to the United States.

My room mate called a day or two since, and yesterday he returned the visit, and spent an hour at our lodgings, He talked of Napoleon with difficulty, and became very much affected when my friend made some inquiries about the safety of the body at St. Helena. The inquiry was suggested by some notice we had seen in the papers of an attempt to rob the tomb of Washington. The general said that the vault was fifteen feet deep, and covered by a slab that could not be moved without machinery. The mind of the venerable old man is evidently giving way. He has shown this often of late in the chamber of deputies, of which he is a member. He told us that Madame Bertrand had many mementos of the emperor, which she would be happy to show us, and we promised to visit him.

At a party, a night or two since, I fell into conversation with an English lady, who had lived several years in Dublin, and was an intimate friend of Lady Morgan. She was an uncommonly fine woman, both in appearance and conversational powers, and told me many anecdotes of the authoress, defending her from all the charges usually made against her, except that of vanity, which she allowed. I received, on the whole, the impression that Lady M's goodness of heart was more than an offset to her certainly very innocent weaknesses. My companion was much amused at an American's asking after the "fender in Kildare street;" though she half withdrew her cordiality when I told her I knew the countryman of mine who wrote the account of Lady Morgan, of which she complains so bitterly in the "Book of the Boudoir." It was this lady with whom the fair authoress "dined in the *Chaussee d'Antin*," so much to her satisfaction.

While we were conversing, the lady's husband came up, and finding I was an American, made some inquiries about the progress of *phrenology* on the other side of the water. Like most enthusiasts in the science, his own head was a remarkably beautiful one; and I soon found that he was the bosom friend of Dr. Spurzheim, to whom he offered to introduce me. We made an engagement for the next day, and the party separated.

My new acquaintance called on me the next morning, according to appointment, and we went together to Dr. Spurzheim's residence. The passage at the entrance was lined with cases, in which stood plaster casts of the heads of distinguished men, orators, poets, musicians; each class on its peculiar shelf, making altogether a most ghastly company. The doctor received my companion with great cordiality, addressing him in French, and changing to very good German when he made any observation to me. He is a tall, large boned man, and resembles Harding the American artist very strikingly. His head is finely marked, his features are bold, with rather a German look; and his voice is particularly winning, and changes its modulations in argument from the deep, earnest tone of a man, to an almost child like softness. The conversation soon turned upon America, and the doctor expressed, in ardent terms, his desire to visit the United States, and said he had thought of accomplishing it the coming summer. He spoke of Dr. Channing, said he had read all his works with avidity and delight, and considered him one of the clearest and most expansive minds of the age. If Dr. Channing had not strong developments of the organs of *ideality* and *benevolence*, he said, he should doubt his theory more than he had ever found reason to. He knew Webster and Professor Silliman, by reputation; and seemed to be familiar with our country, as few men in Europe are. One naturally, on meeting a distinguished phrenologist, wishes to have his own developments pronounced upon; but I had been warned by my friend, that Dr. Spurzheim refused such examinations as a general principle, not wishing to deceive people, and unwilling to run the risk of offending them. After a half hour's conversation, however, he came across the room, and putting his hands under my thick masses of hair, felt my head closely all over, and mentioned at once a quality, which, right or wrong, has given a tendency to all my pursuits in life. As he knew, absolutely, nothing of me, and the gentleman who introduced me knew no more, I was a little startled. The doctor then requested me to submit to the operation of having a cast taken of my head, an offer which was too kind and particular to be declined; and, appointing an hour to be at his rooms the following day, we left him.

I was there again at twelve the morning after, and found De Potter the Belgian patriot, and Dr. Bowring, with the phrenologist, waiting to undergo the same operation. A frame, of the length of the human body, lay in the middle of the room, with a wooden bowl to receive the head, a mattress, and a long white dress to prevent stain to the clothes. As I was the youngest, I took my turn first. It was very like a preparation for being beheaded. My neck was bared, my hair cut, and the long white dress put on.—The back of the head is taken first; and as I was only immersed up to the ears in the liquid plaster, this was not very alarming.—The second part, however, demanded more patience. My head was put once more into the stiffened mould of the first half, and as soon as I could get my features composed I was ordered to shut my eyes; my hair was oiled and laid smooth, and the liquid plaster poured slowly over my mouth, eyes and forehead, till I was cased completely in a stiffening mask. The material was then poured on thickly, till the mask was two or three inches thick, and the voices of those standing over me were scarcely audible. I breathed pretty freely through the two small orifices at my nose; but the dangerous experiment of Mademoiselle Sontag, who was nearly smothered in the same operation, came across my mind rather vividly; and it seemed to me that the doctor handled the plaster quite too ungingerly, when he came to mould about my nostrils. After a half hour's imprisonment, the plaster became sufficiently hardened, and the thread which was laid upon my face was drawn through, dividing the mask into two parts. It was then gradually removed, pulling very tenaciously upon my eye lashes and eye brows, and leaving all the cavities of my face filled with particles of lime. The process is a tribute to vanity, which one would not be willing to pay very often.

I looked on at Dr. Bowring's incarceration with no great feeling of relief. It is rather worse to see than to experience, I think.—The poet is a nervous man; and as long as the muscles of his face were visible, his lips, eyelids, and mouth were quivering so violently that I scarcely believed it would be possible to get an impression of them. He has a beautiful face for a scholar—clear, well cut, finished features, expressive of great purity of thought; and a forehead of noble amplitude, white and polished as marble. His hair is black and curling, (indicating, in most cases, Dr. Spurzheim remarked, activity of mind,) and forms a classical relief to his handsome temples. Altogether his head would look well in a picture; though his ordinary and ungraceful dress, and quick, bustling manner, rather destroy the effect of it in society.

De Potter is one of the noblest looking men I ever saw. He is quite bald, with a broad, ample, majestic head, the very model of dignity and intellect. De Spurzheim considers his head one of the most extraordinary he has met. *Firmness* is the great development of its organs. His tone and manner are calm and very impressive, and he looks made for great occasions—a man stamped with the superiority which others acknowledge when circumstances demand it. He employs himself in literary pursuits at Paris, and has just published a pamphlet on "the manner of conducting a revolution, so that no after revolution shall be necessary." I have translated the title awkwardly, but that is the subject.

I have since heard Dr. Spurzheim lecture twice, and have been with him to a meeting of the "Anthropological society," (of which he is the president and De Potter the secretary,) where I witnessed the dissection of the human brain. It was a most interesting and satisfactory experiment, as an illustration of phrenology. David the sculptor, is a member of the society, and was present. He looks more like a soldier than an artist, however; wearing the cross of the legion of honor, with a military frock coat, and an erect, stern, military carriage. Spurzheim lectures in a free, easy, unconstrained style, with occasionally a little humor, and draws his arguments from admitted facts only. Nothing could be more reasonable than his premises, and nothing more like an axiom than the results, as far as I have heard him. At any rate, true or false, his theory is one of extreme interest, and no time can be wasted in examining it—for it is the study of *man*; and, therefore, the most important of studies.

I have had several long conversations with Dr. Spurzheim about America, and have at last obtained his positive assurance that he would visit it. He gave me permission this morning to say, (what I am sure all lovers of knowledge will be pleased to hear,) that he should sail for New York in the course of the ensuing summer, and pass a year or more in lecturing and travelling in the United States. He is a man to obtain the immediate confidence and respect of a people like ours, of the highest moral worth, and the most candid and open mind. I hope, my dear M. and F. that you will make our paper a vehicle for any information he may wish to convey to the public; and that you and all our friends will receive him with the warmth and respect due to his reputation and worth. If he arrive in August, as he anticipates, he proposes to pass a month or so at New Haven, and then to proceed to Boston, to commence his tour at the North.

P. S.—As I shall leave Paris shortly, you may expect but one or two letters more from this metropolis. I shall, however, as I extend my travels, find a greater variety of materials for my future communications.

THE VICTIM—A TRUE STORY.

BY A MEDICAL STUDENT.

Some years ago, myself and a fellow student went to Dawlish for the summer months. An accident, which I need not narrate, and which was followed by a severe attack of pleurisy, chained me a prisoner to my room for several weeks. My companion, whose name St. Clare, was a young man of high spirits and lively temper; and, though naturally kind and affectionate, escaped as often as he could from the restraint of a sick room. In one of his walks, he chanced to encounter a young lady, whom he fell in love with, as the phrase is, at first sight, and whose beauty he dwelt upon with a warmth of enthusiasm not a little tantalizing to one like myself, who could not even behold it. The lady, however, quitted Dawlish very suddenly, and left my friend in ignorance of every other particular concerning her than that her name was Smith, and her residence in London. So vague a direction he, however, resolved to followed up. We returned to town sooner than we otherwise should have done, in order that the lover might commence his inquiries. My friend was worthy of the romantic name that he bore—Melville St. Clare—a name that was the delight of all his boarding school cousins, and the jest of all his acquaintance in the schools.

He was the sole son of Thomas St. Clare, of Clare Hall, in the county of ——, No. — in Hanover square, and banker, No. — Lombard street. An eccentric man did the world count him. 'Very odd,' remarked the heads of houses for wholesale brides, "that the old man should insist upon his son studying medicine and surgery, when every one knows he will inherit at least ten thousand a year." "Nothing to do with it," was the argument of the father; "who can tell what is to happen to funded, or even landed property, in England? The empire of disease takes in the world; and, in all its quarters, medical knowledge may be made the key to competency and wealth."

While quietly discussing in my own mind the various relative merits between two modes of operation for political aneurism, at my lodgings in town, some three weeks after our return from the country of hills and rain, (some ungallantly add, of thick ancles also,) my studies were broken in upon by a messenger, who demanded my immediate compliance with the terms of a note he held in his hand. It ran thus:—

"Let me pray you to set off instantly with the bearer in my carriage to your distressed friend. M. ST. CLARE."

On reaching the house, the blinds were down and the shutters closed; while the knocker muffled bespoke a note of ominous preparation. "How are you?" I inquired, somewhat relieved by seeing my friend up; and, though looking wan, bearing no marks of severe illness: "I hope nothing has happened?"

'Yes, the deadliest arrow in fortune's quiver has been shot—and found its mark. Attree, this morning, my father's valet called me up, to say that his master was in convulsions. Suspecting it to be a return of apoplexy, I despatched him off for Abercrombie, and on reaching his room, I found my fears verified. Abercrombie arrived; he opened the temporal artery, and sense returned, when my unfortunate parent insisted on informing me what arrangements he had made in my favor respecting the property; and on my suggesting that his books might previously require to be looked over, he interrupted me by saying it was useless. 'You are the son of a ruined man.' I started. 'Yes, such have I been for the last twenty years! I have secured to you *a thousand pounds* to finish your education—and that is all that calamity has left in my power to bestow.' For some moments I was led to doubt his sanity.

'What, then, can be contained within those two massive chests, so carefully secured?'—'Old parchment copies of my mortgages.—Your fortune has only changed in aspect; before you were in existence the author of your being was a *beggar!* My credit has alone supported me. I have with difficulty been able to invest in the funds for your wants the paltry sum I mentioned. May you prosper better than your father, and the brightness of your day make up for the darkness of his closing scene. God's blessings ——.' His head sunk on the pillow, and falling into a comatose state, he slept for four or five hours, when his transition from time to eternity was as gentle as it was unnoticed.

'For my part, I merely remain here till the last offices are performed. All his affairs will be committed to his solicitors, when the fortune and residence which I looked forward to enjoying as my own must be left to others.'

'Courage, my dear fellow,' said I, 'there is no space too great to allow of the sun's rays enlivening it—neither is that heart in existence which hope may not inhabit.'

The funeral was over, the mansion of his father relinquished, and St. Clare himself duly forgotten by his *friends*. The profession, which he before looked on as optional in its pursuits, was now to become the means of his subsistence; and in order to pursue it with greater comfort to ourselves, we took spacious rooms, which enabled us to live together, in —— street, Borough, in the neighborhood of our hospital. One morning it so happened that I had something to detain me at home, and St. Clare proceeded by himself to his studies. From the brilliant complexion and handsome countenance of a former day, his appearance had degenerated into the pale and consumptive look of one about to follow the friend for whom his 'sable livery of woe was worn.'

'Give me joy, Dudley! joy, I say, for life is bright once more!' exclaimed St. Clare, returning late in the evening, while his face was beaming with gladness.

'I rejoice to hear it,' said I. 'What has happened?' I inquired.

St. Clare explained. He had met his unforgotten mistress of Dawlish, she had introduced him to her father, with whom she was walking, and whom he recognized as a Mr. Smith, an eccentric and wealty acquaintance of his deceased parents. Mr. Smith invited him to dinner the next day. To cut my story short, St. Clare soon received permission to pay his addresses to the lady he had so long secretly loved; and Mr. Smith, who had been originally in trade, and was at once saving and generous, promised £16,000 to the young couple, on the condition that St. Clare should follow up his profession. The marriage was to be concluded immediately after St. Clare had passed the College of Surgeons, which he expected to do in six months.

'Dudley, I have an engagement to day, and shall not be at home till the evening;' said St. Clare, returning from the hospital one morning; 'but as we must dissect the arteries of the neck somewhat more minutely before we go up for examination, I wish you would get a subject. I am told you can have one within two days, by applying to this man," giving me the card of an exhumator in the Borough.

'Very well,' I returned, setting off.

'Which will you have, sir?' asked the trafficker in human clay, whose lineaments bespoke the total absence of every human feeling from his heart:—'a lady or a gemman?'

'Whichever you can procure with least trouble,' I replied—'when can you bring it to my lodgings?'

'The day after tomorrow, sir.'

'Good. What is your price?'

'Why, sir, the market's very high just now, as there's a terrible rout about these things; so I must have twelve guineas.'

'Well, then, at eleven, the evening after tomorrow, I shall expect you.'

The night passed, no St. Clare appeared;—the next, still he came not—and eleven on the following evening found him yet still absent. Surrounded with books, bones, skulls, and other requisites for surgical study, midnight surprised me, when a gentle tap at the door put my reveries to flight.

'Two men in the street, sir, wish to see you there.'

'Very well,' said I, 'and recollecting the appointment, I descended, and found the exhumator and another.

'We called yet down, sir, to get the woman out of the way; because you know these things don't do to gossip about. Shall we take it up stairs?'

'Yes, and I will follow behind. Make as little noise as possible.'

'No, no, sir, trust us for that—we're pretty well used to this sort of work. Jem, give the signal:' when the party addressed, stepping into the street, gave a low whistle on his fingers, and something advanced with a dull, rustling noise, which proved to be a wheelbarrow containing a sack. They had filled the gutter with straw, and over this driven the barrow. In an instant two of them seized the sack, and without making any more disturbance than if they had been simply walking up stairs, they carried it into my apartment, and the vehicle it was brought in was rapidly wheeled off.

It is usual for students to carry on their dissections solely in the theatre to which they belong, but as there are many annoyances from the low and coarse set too often mixed up in these places, St. Clare and myself had determined to choose a lodging where we could pursue this necessary but revolting part of the profession in private. Within my bed room was a dressing closet, which, as it was well lighted, we devoted to this purpose.—Having carried in their burden and laid it down, they returned to the sitting room, through which was the only communication with the other.

'Couldn't get ye a jemman, sir; so we brought ye a lady this time,' said the man.

'Very well. I hope the subject is a recent one, because I may not be able to make use of the body for a day or two.'

'As to the time she has been buried, sir, that's *none* to speak of;' while a grin of dark expression gathered round his mouth; and, though ignorant of its meaning it made me recoil, from the air of additional horror it flung over features already so revolting in expression. I went into the closet to take a glance at the subject, fearing they might attempt to deceive me. They had lain it on the table, and a linen cloth swathed round it was the only covering. I drew aside the corner which concealed the face, and started, for never till that instant had I seen aught that came so near to my lost ideal picture of female loveliness: even though the last touches had been painted by the hand of death. As the light of the candle fell on the shrouded figure before me, it composed the very scene that Rembrandt would have loved to paint, or you, my reader, to have looked on. Her hair was loose and motionless, while its whole length, which had strayed over her neck and shoulders, nestled in a bosom white as snow, whose pure, warm tides were now at rest for ever! One thing struck me as singular—her rich dark tresses still held within them a thin, slight comb. An oath of impatience from the men I had left in the next room drew me from my survey.

'Where did you get the subject, my men?' I inquired, as I put the money into the man's hand.

'Oh, we hadn't it from a town church yard, sir. It came up from the country; didn't it, Jem?'

'Yes,' replied the man addressed, and both moved quickly to depart; while I returned to gaze on the beauteous object I had left, and which afforded me a pleasure, so mixed up with all that was horrid, that I sincerely hope it will never fall to my lot to have a second experience of the same feeling.

To me she was as nothing, less than nothing; and though, from long habit, I had almost brought myself to meet with indifference the objects which are found on the dissecting table, I could not gaze on one so young, so very fair, without feeling the springs of pity dissolve within me; and tears, fast and many, fell on those lips; I refrained not from kissing, notwithstanding mortality had set its seal upon them; as yet—

"Before Decay's effacing fingers
Had swept the lines where beauty lingers."

Her eyes were closed beneath the long lashes. I lifted one lid; the orb beneath was large and blue—but 'soul was wanting there.' So great was the impression her beauty made upon me, that, stepping into the next room, I took my materials, and made a drawing of the placid and unconscious form so hushed and still. I look upon it at this moment, and fancy recalls the deep and unaccountable emotions that shook me as I made it. It must have been an instinctive ——. But, to proceed, I saw but one figure in my sleep—the lovely, but unburied dead. I awoke—what could it be that felt so moist and cold against my face?—where was I?—what light was glimmering through my windows?—it was the break of day. Worn with fatigue, I had fallen asleep over my drawing, while the candle had burnt out in the socket, and my head was resting on the inanimate breast, which had been deprived too soon of existence to know the pure joy of pillowing a fellow heart it loved. I arose, and retired to a sleepless couch. In the evening, while over my modicum of coffee, in came St. Clare.—He appeared haggard and wild, whilst every now and then his eye would gaze on vacancy, and closing, seem to shut out some unpleasant thought, that haunted him in ideal reality.

'Well, St. Clare, what has detained you?'

'Death!' said he, solemnly. 'The sole remaining relative to whom Nature has given any claim on my affections, is no more. A sudden despatch called me down to soothe the expiring hours of my mother's sister, and not a soul is left me now on earth to love, save Emily and my friend. I feel most unaccountably oppressed—a dread sense of all pervades me; but let me hope that ill is past.'

'Well, think of it no more,' I replied, and changed the conversation. I have procured a subject-female, beautiful and young; but I feel more inclined to let it rest and rot amidst its fellow clods of clay, than bare so fair a bosom to the knife. It is well that the living hold a pre-occupancy of my heart, or such a beauteous form of death ——.

'This note has just been left for you, sir, from Mr. Smith, who requests an immediate answer,' said my servant, entering. I read aloud its contents:—

'Though unknown to you, save by name and the mention of another, I call upon you, as the friend of one who was my friend, to assist me in unravelling this horrid mystery. On Tuesday, at two, dearest Emily went out, with the intention of returning at four.—Since that hour, I have been unable to obtain the slightest information respecting her. I have called in your absence for St. Clare twice: he was unexpectedly out. Surely I have not mistaken him! He cannot have filled up the measure of mankind's deceit and abused the trust reposed in him! Let me pray you, for the love of Heaven! to give me the least clue you are possessed of that may lead to her discovery.

'I know not what I have written, but you can understand its meaning.

'Yours, &c. JOHN SMITH.'

Starting from his seat with the air of a maniac, St. Clare abstractedly gazed on empty air, as if to wait conviction. Too soon it came, and seizing a light, he dashed towards the closet where he knew the body was to be. For the first time a dark suspicion flashed upon me, and taking the other candle I followed. The face had been again covered, and St. Clare setting the light upon the table, stood transfixed,—just as we feel the pressure of some night mare dream—without the power of drawing his eyes away, or by dashing aside the veil, to end this suspense of agony, in the certainty of despair.

Every muscle of his body shook, while his pale lips could only mutter—'it must be so! it must be so!' and his finger pointed to the shrouded corpse, silently bade me to disclose the truth; mute, motionless horror pervaded me throughout; when, springing from his trance, he tore away the linen from the features it concealed. One glance sufficed—true, the last twenty four hours had robbed them of much that was lovely, but they were cast in a mould of such sweet expression that *once seen*, was to be *remembered forever*.

With indescribable wildness he flung himself upon the body, and embracing the pallid clay, seemed vainly trying to kiss it back to life. I watched his countenance till it became so pale, there was only one shade of difference between the two. In an instant, from the strained glare of his fixed glance, his eyes relaxed, and a lifeless inanimate expression of nonentity succeded their former tension, while with his hand still retaining the hair of the deceased in his grasp, he sunk upon the ground.

Assistance was called, and from a state of insensibility, he passed into one of depression.

All our efforts to disentangle the locks he had so warmly loved from his fingers were in vain—the locks were, therefore, cut off from the head. Through all the anguish of his soul he never spoke, the last words to which his lips gave utterance were these—'It must be so, it must be so.' For hours he would stare at one object, and his look was to me so full of horror and reproach, I could not meet it. Suddenly he would turn to the hair, and fastening his lips upon it, murmur some inarticulate sounds, and weep with all the bitterness of infantine sorrow.

The reader will remember it so chanced, that I never was introduced to the heroine of my tale; but all doubt was now removed as to the identity of the subject for dissection with the unfortunate Emily Smith. How she came by her death was a mystery that nothing seemed likely to remove.

Not the slightest marks of violence could be found about her person; the arms were certainly in an unnatural position, being bent with the palms upward, as if to support a weight, and seemed to have been somewhat pressed, but this might be accounted for by the packing of the body. All beside wore the appearance of a quiescent death.

She was opened, and not the slightest traces of poison presented itself. Immediate search had been made for the men; they had absconded, and all apparent means of inquiry seemed hushed with the victim of science in its grave.

Some years passed—St. Clare was dead—the father of the unfortunate Emily was no more. Fortune had thriven with me, and being independent of practice, I had settled in the west end of London, and married the object of my choice. I was soon occupied with the employments of my profession, and

among the rest, that of surgeon to the —— dispensary.

Seven years after my first commencement, I had to attend a poor man who was attacked with inflammation of the brain. The violence of the disease had been subdued, but some strange wanderings of delirium still haunted him. In a paroxysm of this sort he one day exclaimed to me, as I was feeling his pulse, 'Cut it off! cut it off! it says so; off with it!' Paying no attention to this, I replaced his arm within the coverlid, but dashing it out, he seized mine and demanded, 'Does it not say if thy right hand offend thee, cut it off?' 'Yes, my man, but yours is a useful member; take my advice and keep it on.'

'I will not; it has offended me, ay, damned me to eternity. It is a murderous right hand!' But I will not drag the reader thro' the incoherent ravings of guilty delirium; it suffices to say, that after some considerable pains I elicited the following story from him.

'It's just ten years to morrow (that's Tuesday) since I was discharged from four months imprisonment in the House of Correction.—I was then just twenty. In the same place I met a gang of resurrection men, and they said what a jolly life they led, plenty of money, and all that, when one of 'em told the rest he knew a better way to get the rhino quickly than what they did, and if so be as they wouldn't split, he'd tell 'em. Well, after making me take an oath, (I tremble now to think of it) that I wouldn't tell, they let me into it. This was to kidnap all the greenhorns, that didn't know their way about town and carry them to a house the gang had in —— alley, near Blackfriars, where they were to be suffocated, and sold to you doctors for cutting up. Well, it took a long time to bring my mind to such a thing, but they persuaded me we were *all destined to go to heaven or hell*, before we were born, and that *our actions had nothing to do with it*. So I agreed when the time came round, to enter the gang.

'On the day we were *let loose*, there were four of us loitering near the coach stand in —— street. A gentleman was walking up and down before an inn, and looking at his watch every now and then, and casting his eyes round to see if a coach was coming which he seemed to expect. Presently he met some one who knowed 'um, and I saw him take a letter and read it, and then say to the other, 'I can't come this instant, because I expect a friend in half an hour, and I must wait for her; but stay, I can write a note, and put her off,' when he stepped inside the inn, and came out in ten minutes, with a note in his hand. One of us had been servant in a cutting up house in the Borough, and knowed him afore; stepping up, he asked if he could carry the note for him! The other was in a hurry, and said 'yes,' giving him half a crown to take it into the Borough, then got into the coach and drove off. Instead of going with it, he had larnt to read, and breaking the note open, found some lady was coming to meet the gentleman by half past two. 'I tell ye what, my boys,' says he, 'here's a fish come to our net without looking for it, so we'll have her first.' Shortly after, up comes a coach with a lady in it; meanwhile one of our gang had got another coach belonging to us *for the purpose*, which was in waiting; so the villain tells her that the gentleman had been obliged to go somewhere else, but he was an old servant, and if she would get into his coach, he would drive her to the house where the gemman was waiting to receive her. She never suspecting, got in, and was driven off to the *slaughter house*, as we called it. She entered by a back yard, and frightened by the dark, dirty way, and lone looking rooms, and not seeing him she expected, she attempted to run off, but that was of no use, and taking her to a room for the purpose in the middle of the house, where no one could hear her screaming, she was locked up for the night. Well, I was uncommonly struck with her beautiful looks, and begged very hard to let her go—they said it would not do, because as how they would all be found out. *So die she must, the next order they had for a corpse.* That very night came an order, and they swore that I should have the killing of her, for being spooney enough to beg her life. I swore I would not do it; but they said if I did not they would send me instead, and frightened at their threats, I agreed.

'In the room where she slept was a bed, with a sliding top to let down and smother the person who was lying beneath, while the chain which let it down was fastened in the room above. They had given her a small lamp in order to look at her through a hole, that they might see what she was about. After locking the door inside, (for they left the key there to keep 'em easy, while it was bolted on the out,) and knelt by the bed side, said her prayers, and laid down in her clothes.—This was at ten—they watched her till twelve; she was sleeping soundly, but crying too, they said, when they took me up into the room above, and with a drawn knife at my throat, insisted on my letting go the chain which was to smother her beneath—I did it! Oh, I did it!—hark! (starting up) don't you hear that rustling of the clothes? a stifled cry? no, all is quiet! She is done for—take her and sell her!' and from that he fell into his old raving manner once more.

The next day he was again lucid, and pulling from his bosom an old purse, he said, 'I managed to get these things without her knowledge.' It contained a ring, with a locket engraven 'E. S,' and the silver plate of a dog's collar with the name of 'Emily,' on it; 'that,' he remarked, 'came from a little spaniel which we sold.'

I had made a finished miniature from the rough drawing taken on the first evening of my seeing Emily Smith. This had been set in the lid of a snuff box, and, anxious to see if he would recognise it, I brought it in my pocket. After looking an instant at the contents of the purse, I silently placed the snuff box in his hand. His mind but barely took time to comprehend and know the face, when flinging it from him with a loud cry, his spirit took its flight to final judgment—and I vowed from that day a renunciation of the scalpel for ever.

[From the Edinburgh Review for April.]

WAVERLEY NOVELS.

One of the points of view in which the Author of Waverley is first presented to us is, as a delineator of human character. When we regard him in this light, we are struck at once by the fertility of his invention and the force, novelty, and fidelity of his pictures.—He brings to our minds, not abstract beings, but breathing, acting, speaking individuals. Then what variety! What originality! What numbers! What a gallery has he set before us! No writer but Shakspeare ever equalled him in this respect. Others may have equalled, perhaps surpassed him, in the elaborate finishing of some single portrait (witness the immortal Knight and Squire of Cervantes, Fielding's Adams, and Goldsmith's Vicar;) or may have displayed, with greater skill the morbid anatomy of human feeling—and our slighter foibles and finer sensibilities have been more exquisitely touched by female hands—but none save Shakspeare has ever contributed so largely, so valuably, to our collection of characters;—of pictures so surprisingly original, yet, once seen, admitted immediately to be conformable to Nature.

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The best drawn characters of the Author of Waverley makes us feel as if we saw and heard them; those of Shakspeare as if we had lived with them, and they had opened their hearts to us in confidence. We are trying Sir Walter Scott by the severest of all possible tests, in comparing him with a hitherto unrivalled portrayer of human character; and though we think the interval not inconsiderable, we have no hesitation upon a view of all his qualities, in regarding him eminently worthy of the second place.

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In the description of external subjects, and particularly of what may be called natural scenery, Sir Walter Scott has been successful beyond all writers subsequent to Milton. We have heard Mrs. Radcliffe's descriptions much commended; but whoever will compare her with the Author of Waverley, will perceive the difference between mere copiousness of descriptive diction, and a rich and judicious selection of images—between passages which please the ear, and those which convey a distinct impression to the mind.

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These remarks are not applicable to such matters of mere detail as the description of costume, of equipments, or of furniture. Many of these, if we try them on a question of taste, will be admitted to be tedious; but we must view them in another light, and accept them as affording information which we could not have obtained, but at an expense of trouble and research, for which their real value would scarcely compensate.

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That the Author of Waverley is a master of the pathetic, is evinced by several well known passages.—Such are the funeral of the fisherman's son in the Antiquary—the imprisonment and trial of Effie Deans, and the demeanor of the sister and the broken hearted father—the short narrative of the smuggler in Redgauntlet—many parts of Kenilworth—and of that finest of tragic tales, the Bride of Lammermoor. We must pause to notice the last. In this, above other modern productions, we see embodied the dark spirit of fatalism,—that spirit which breathed in the writings of the Greek tragedians, when they traced the persecuting vengeance of Destiny against the houses of Laius and of Atreus. Their mantle was for a while worn unconsciously by him who showed to us Macbeth; and here again, in the deepening gloom of this tragic tale, we feel the oppressive influence of this invisible power. From the time we hear the prophetic rhymes, the spell has begun its work, and the clouds of misfortune blacken round us; and the fated course of events moves solemnly onward, irresistible and unerring as the progress of the sun, and soon to end in a night of horror. We remember no other tale in which not doubt, but certainty, forms the groundwork of our interest.

The plots in the Waverley Novels generally display much ingenuity, and are interestingly involved; but there is not one in the conduct of which it would not be easy to point out a blemish. None have that completeness which constitutes one or the chief merits of Fielding's Tom Jones. There is always either improbability, or forced expedient, or an incongruous incident, or an unpleasant break, or too much intricacy, or a hurried conclusion They are usually languid in the commencement, and abrubt in the close; too slowly opened, and too hastily summed up.

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The Author of Waverley is never chargeable with that sin so visible in modern literature, which Lord Byron lent his genius to promote, and which humble writers in verse and prose industriously strive to spread. He has not labored to diminish our confidence in virtue, and our abhorrence in vice. He does not teach us to believe that the villain probably has generous feelings, while the man who violates no law is as probably at heart a scoundrel. He tricks out for delusion no impossible beings,—combining the commission of debasing crime with the possession of lofty sentiments and rigid virtue. He never takes his hero from the dregs of pollution, yet endows him with ennobling attributes which he could never have possessed,—makes him a criminal of the deepest dye, yet bids us to admire his virtues, and tells us that, tainted as he seems, he is better than half those whom society deems good and honest. Neither has the author of Waverley ever written any of those tales which affect to have a moral, and which, after laboring to enlist your sympathies on the side of crime, and making us love and admire the criminal, plunge him at the close into misfortunes,—excite our pity, and then claim the merit of doing good, because they showed that, somehow or other, in the end, vice did not prosper. This right-headedness and right-heartedness, this healthy soundness of judgment and of principle in the author of Waverley, are among those qualities for which posterity will lastingly admire him.

Sir Walter Scott and Lord Byron have often been compared; and the question has been mooted to which we should assign superiority of genius. It is one of those questions which can scarcely be decided; but if asked our opinion—we say to Sir Walter Scott—and for these reasons. Sir Walter Scott does not appear, like Lord Byron, to have written under the influence of morbid excitement, or availing himself of the resources of egotism. He did not draw from out the well of his own stormy passions. He has been the master of his imagination rather than the slave. He has controlled it as with the rod of an enchanter, and compelled it to do his bidding, instead of becoming, like the frantic Pythoness, the utterer of the eloquent ravings which were prompted by the demon that possessed her. His writings display a calm consciousness of power. There is in them nothing of the feverishness of distemper; and they are not sullied and corroded by the operation of human passions. He seems to have looked upon human nature, serene, and unruffled, from the watch tower of a commanding intellect. This calm superiority, this dismissal of self, is most observable in the works of Homer and Shakspeare. We know not from their writings what manner of men they were. They speak not of themselves. The passions leave no trace of influence on their marvellous productions; they wrote, almost as though they had been spiritualized beings, disencumbered of the slough of humanity;—interested in human nature rather through love and pity, than through participation,—surveying and noting the hopes, the fears, the petty cares and vain pursuits that occupied the world beneath them. In the writings of Sir Walter Scott there is much of this renunciation and suppression of self; but there is also an occasional introduction of it, of which we equally approve. We like to see it exhibited in those evidences of mental sunshine and benevolence of heart, which beam forth in his kind and cheerful views of nature. His works are rich in generous sentiments. They contain no drop of misanthropy, and few pictures of villainy unmitigated by some redeeming trait. It is singular, that, though he is charged with aristocratic illiberality, no writer has exhibited the rustic character in so pleasing a light; and though classed by some among bigots, he has shown a spirit far more indulgent and less cynical than that of his accusers.

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Beauty of style is not one of Sir Walter Scott's chief merits. His choice of expressions is, however, better than his disposition of them. His sentences are too full of explatives,—too long, and loosely arranged; exuberant, like his fancy, and untrimmed, as if never subject to a process of compression—a *limæ labor*, perhaps incompatiable with the wonderful expedition with which week after work has issued from the press. This facility of production is too remarkable to be overlooked. It is almost unexampled.—Voltaire and Lord Byron have written some of their best works in an inconceivably short time. Dryden produced five out plays at the rate of three a year.—Shakspeare is supposed in one year to have written five, among which is that wherein he must have expended the most thought—Hamlet. This, considering the value of the productions, would perhaps be the greatest feat on record, if we could be sure the plays had been wholly invented and written within the twelvemonth—but this cannot be ascertained.—Nevertheless for long continued fertility of the pen, perhaps Sir Walter Scott may be safely said to have never been exceeded.

Communications.

For the New England Galaxy.

CAUTION.—A DIALOGUE.

ARTHUR AND RUTH.

A. Why is it Ruth, that you so oft provoke
Our cousin Reuben with some cutting joke?

R. For one sole purpose, children best acquire,
By being burnt, a lasting dread of fire;
With their perverseness, if exposed to bear,
They grow imperious if the rod we spare.

A. He pleads 'tis nature. *R.* Granted, and what then?
Is nature uncontrolled in other men?
Though head-strong passions run in nature's course,
All powerful reason guides, or checks their force.
And if this master of the world forget
His noble bearing, shall we spare our wit?
Men, by authority, or reason rule,
We, sport with feathered shafts of ridicule.
Too proud to reason with our weaker sex,
Our laughter triumphs, though our triumphs vex.

A. Quite spirited—and may your plan succeed;
Go and extirpate the bad-tempered breed;
In eloquence vituperative, bold,
You have a charter privilege, to scold!

R. And you, th' exclusive privilege to vex;
In self-control, we far exceed your sex!
Say, do we o'er our charter power extend,
But to confirm the precepts you commend?
With vice and folly, constant war you wage,
Pulpits denounce, and ridicules the stage,
Juries indict, wise Senators debate,
Grave Judges prose—to purify the State;
Print moral tracts, write eloquent essays,
Load virtue as a raree-show, with praise,
Yet after all, 'tis talking to the wind,
'Tis not the man you touch—but all mankind.
We, when we vice or folly dare attack,
With playful sweetness, lure the straggler back.
In search of vice we never walk abroad,
No pillories plunder, and no gaols defraud,
Disturb no clubs, no coffee rooms molest,
And seldom, guarded gaming boards invest.
Our dower, tho' mortgaged o'er we are asked to sign,
We yield submissive, and in hope, resign.
Obedient as the dogs that hunt for game;
Our greatest fault, is—character, too tame!

A. That dangerous weapon, female wit, who knows,
When once unsheathed, where fall its careless blows!
To sober thirty, from at least fifteen,
You romp, you flutter, only to be seen.
Who would not think that women were but made,
To grace a ball, or marshal a parade!
Who would not think, that sprightliness was rare,
So wonderously admired—a witty Fair!

R. And their admirers, who?—the men of sense!
Men who approve their science of defence;
Judges, for them, the sentence long defer,
And the learned Bar, to glaring facts demur;
How shifts opinion—how improves the case,
When wit comes beaming through a beauteous face?
The Priest his sermon less jejunely writes,
And less the soldier o'er his bottle fights;
Nay, would he tent the field, unless to win,
A woman's smile, her bracelet, or her pin?
Would gallant warriors chase a hostile fleet,
Save to display their banners at her feet?
The strife of Heroes, is a Lady's task,
The love of glory, but a Lady's mask;
Her wish to please—and her supreme delight,
To share those laurels which they win in fight.
And you, my Arthur, would not love—nor hate—
A timid, languishing, and doting mate;
You've often said, "A Beatrice for me,
Rather than any sentimental she,
You'd no objection to some little tart,
Tempering the sweet and nectar of the Heart."

A. Versed in the world, a knowledge of affairs,
Augments my caution, and extends my cares;
At Halls, at Offices, condemned to hear,
Of scandal, more than meets a gossip's ear;
Each fault though secret or of day or night,
Becomes the jest of some loose-chattering wight,
Some city-wag, from east to west collects,
All female follies, and all male defects;
Hence from the town, th' insinuation sly,
Entered, departs a propogated lie.
Whate'er is said, it hither finds its way,
And last night's wit, begets a pun to day,
Then like the bob of some new painted kite,
Hung in the air, attracts the public sight.
I would not have my friends thus honored,—snow,
Contracts some soil of winds from heaven that blow.
What once was brilliant, now is dun and dusk,
Shelled is the corn, but left the chaff and husk;
Hence your bon mots the wise collectors get,
And circulate the withered pods of wit.
Such dangerous honors spring from city fame;
Without a crime, you lose a goodly name!
Rapid transitions are not always best,
You sport upon the air, a seeming jest,
Flown to the wind, it flutters a conceit,
When mortified, you laugh, and tap your feet.
Not to be famed, is half a woman's charm,
Screened is the rose, while withered is the palm!
Then Love, be guarded in whate'er you say,
Our curious Guests, let nothing move to day;
Nor nod, nor wink, nor speech must interfere,
Strangeness to wake, or intercept good cheer.
I grant, whate'er your say, you say with grace,
Open and frank, and always face to face;
But pray be cautious, oft the strongest brain,
Relapsing, asks for stimulants again;
Malmsy too often drank most surely brings
A taste repugnant to pure nature's springs.
To close observance, is your genius prone?
Abroad, why make your observations known?
At home ye construe rightly, but disclosed,
Our sense is mangled, and our words transposed.
Of Joseph Surface should you chance to speak,
You call a crimson color on one cheek.
Of music, your opinion asked—decline,
Nor call even Handel's choruses, divine!
Simon composes solos and duets,
Improves old Haydn and Mozart resets.
Not of usurious contracts, one remark;
Let the world call Euripides, a shark,
To us, he's only known, a polished guest,
Jurors, of other conduct go in quest.
Ask no masonic secrets, touch them not,
A slur on masonry, who e'er forgot?
The worshipful Shipaptly will be here,
A man extremely sensitive of ear;
If wine he pledge you, bear your glass *thus square*,
Our cousin's husband may be yet his heir;
Trifles, themselves of very little cost,
On men of pride and form, are never lost.
Indulge the Dey's fashionable vein,
There may be wisdom in his safety chain.
Make no remarks upon the youth of age,
Old men the child, and children play the sage.
Lament you some bright youth to revels led?
Delirious with the plume of white and red!
You have the whole militia on your head.
Brief is the space in which a man is known,
He lives two lives, who blossom in our own;
Who in his harvest basket shakes the tree,
So many are the plunderers, equals three.
But with religious topics, pray dispense,
The least obliquity is here, offence!
On acts of parties, never, never touch,
What is a wife's concern with French or Dutch?
Be careful—if you name a certain suit,
To Peter's mind revives an old dispute.
From controversials, devious steer and wide,
Begun in candor, oft they end in pride;
Opinions sprung from deep research, tho' wrong,
Grow from self love and opposition, strong.
Few are the Pascals in the land, to pit,
Against a subtle, sophist, Jesuit.
A flood of reason, will not quench the fire,
Lit by the zealots deep volcanic ire!
To slander, should your appetite incline,
'Tis a disease, remove it ere you dine;
Bravely resolving never to trangress,
Will knawing cancers of the tongue repress.

R. What prohibitions!—but go on and note,
Where I must nod, originate, or quote.

A. Follow your neighbors, women of much weight,
Who live in one sweet pleasurable state;
Converse on topics each one understands,
Divorces, marriages, and public bans.

R. Heigh ho! Ye sisterhood, I sue for grace,
Give me, O give me, some subaltern place,
Where undisturbed by wisdom, fools, or fops,
I may compound your diet-drinks and drops,
Coddle your early apples, and devise
New scents and flavors for your damson pies;
Preserve fresh quinces, creams and custards make,
Distil mint-cordial waters, knead plum cake,
Ferment your cider to champaigne, refine
Mead, ginger-beer, and ruby currant wine,
Prepare green plantain for mosquito bites,
Dry burdock leaves, and fumigate the mites,
For barberry jelly watch the morning frost,
Green walnuts pickle ere the bark is mossed,
In well-corked bottle seal the purple plum,
And thrice each seven days shake black-cherry rum;
Or, if unworthy such superior rank,
My thoughts too open and my air too frank,
Bid me contend with gazeteers so rude,
Who call the sisters "an ambitious brood;"
Bid me, with scorn repel such rude attack,
Invent some substitute for all you lack,
Contend, if all the world its praise withdraws,
Enough for you, the Brotherhood's applause.
Or at the monthly junketting preside,
In meek beneficence, and hooded pride,
Each envious appetite devoutly slake,
With copious cordials and with rival cake;
With just encomiums charity excite,
And puffs, with diffidence and spirit write,
In meek submission every task fulfil,
And to humility submit my will,
Till, the free spirit of my soul subdued,
I grow an hermit fond of solitude;
Nor let thy stream sweet Merrimack prolong,
In warbling echoes my too cheerful song,
For while Heaven dooms me in this place to stay,
My physic laughter, and my rule "be gay,"
I must, with modest decency, reprove,
The fools I meet with, and the friends I love.

X. Y. Z.

For the New England Galaxy.

THE CHOLERA IN WASHINGTON.

Our papers are filled with learned tractates upon the Cholera. Physicians draw up their reports and give us various and contrarient recommendations as specifics against the disease, or as remedies when it has once fastened its grappling irons upon the unfortunate subject. Boards of Health come out under the sanction of authority, and report to us all the cases of sickness, sudden and violent, arising from any and every cause, and straitway each one is charged to the account of the Cholera; and thus the community is kept in a constant state of apprehension, and fear acting upon the physical system prepares it in the best mode for the reception of the disease.

Now how happens it that amid all this alarm there has been no account given of the prevalence of this disease at Washington? Rumor with her thousand tongues so busy elsewhere is not needed to swell and exaggerate the truth, when it is so manifest that the cholera, the real Simon Pure, the Spasmodic cholera of a very violent type has been raging at Washington for some time past. This *intestine* war has indeed been confined within the walls of the capitol, where it first broke out last January; but then it has made up in malignity for every confinement of that kind. The early stages of the disorder are manifested by the change of countenance. The eye assumes a wild appearance; the lips are compressed; the upper and nether jaws are brought into contact and then suddenly forced asunder with immense force. Congestion takes place speedily; an intolerable mass of feculent matter is collected, and vomited forth, which on being subjected to analysis by the physicians has been found to contain as a basis those cabalistic words *accursed tariff* and *mammoth bank*. At this stage of the disorder the nervous system is in such an excitable state that the patients cannot hear those words, spoken, or utter them himself without violent spasms. Nay, even if the physician happens to speak of the *banks* of a river, or of the *bank* fisheries, the power of association forthwith conjures up a thousand fancies, and a very violent passage of the disorder ensues.—At this period brandy, whiskey, and more especially mint juleps have been found dangerous medicines, and only render the patient more furious. First, friction, and then soporifics are the best specifics. Collapse seldom takes place till after several months; and then the disease, if any bodily strength is left, is apt to break out again with fresh violence, and bear down the obstacles that have been raised to stay its progress. The tones of the voice, the features, the swinging of the arms, and the whole action of the body, are the undoubted symptoms of the gripings and pains of the patient: and it is a curious fact in the character of the *Washington cholera* that these gripings, and pains of the patient affect more or less all who attend upon him, and are renewed as often as the patient suffers from their return.

It is quite apparent from the testimony of all observers that what we call the *Washington cholera* is a contagious disorder. It is not native to Washington, and cannot therefore be attributed to the bad air or the bad habits of the place. The inhabitants of the city have not been afflicted by this scourge, they have entirely escaped from it. Its history, however, is well known: it is an imported disease, and may be very satisfactorily traced back to sundry infected districts. It is almost entirely of southern origin, and was brought to Washington not in merchandize but by the *emigrants* from the infected districts, and its ravages we are happy to say have been confined altogether to that unfortunate class of men. We cannot enter into the detail of the heart rending variety of cases that have occurred; for these we must refer our readers to the National Intelligencer, where the reports are fully made and the miserable ravings of these unhappy men while under the effects of the disease are fully—ah too fully set forth.

Several individuals, however, we would name who have most severely suffered and have been the cause of much suffering to others, viz. a Mr. *McDuffie* who has been in the hospital for several years, and who so far from being disgharged as cured is considered by the physicians a hopeless case, and is accordingly given over by them. The basis of the feculent matter in his case is found to be *tariff and nullification*, and no antidote has been found sufficiently powerful to counteract it. It is said that he comes from South Carolina, which is believed to be the most infected district of the country. There is also a man by the name of *Clayton*, said to be an emigrant from Georgia; another infected district. He was admitted into the hospital last winter—*tariff and bank* are said to be the basis of his disorder, and his constitution never very powerful, has been endeavoring to throw them off, but without success. Last March he was removed to Philadelphia for the benefit of medical advice, and with the hope that a change of air and of scene would prove advantageous; but all to no purpose. He was sent back to Washington and his gripings and pains are as great as ever. His appetite is great, his digestion bad; his *cerebral evacuations are copious, but thin and watery; quite irregular, but generally rapid, countenance sallow, but in the inveterate form of the disease, you can see a violent effort to become flushed. The tongue is large and covered with frota; mouth constanly in painful action, and the whole frame, like that of the other patient we have mentioned, full of spasmodic energy.*

We will not go through the distressing particulars of this man's disorder nor describe in detail those who are most morbid, but only mention generally some of those emigrants who are suffering under the most violent type of the disease; viz. two other men from Georgia, one the name of *Thompson*, and another who we believe is called *Troup—"lo a troop cometh:"* a Missouri emigrant named *Benton; Marcey* from New York; two men from New Hampshire named *Hill* and *Hubbard*, with several others from that State whose names are *unknown*, and *one Bates* said to be a physician, who, it has been supposed, but on what authority we know not, migrated from the banks of the Kennebec.

The Tennessee cases, viz. those of *Houston* and *Polk*, and of their *patron saint*, the *ipse dixit* of the country, who, as the Globe says, "WAS BORN TO COMMAND," and migrated to Washington in February 1829, must be reserved to another occasion. We will only add that we are happy to inform *the great body of the people*, or, to use a synonymous expression, *the readers of the Galaxy*, that no case of the *Washington cholera* has occurred or is likely to occur amongst the emigrants from Massachusetts.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 7, 1832.

☞ This paper, which probably contains the greatest quantity of original matter of any paper in this section of the country, issues two editions every Saturday. The first is mailed for our country subscribers at 12 o'clock, M. The second issues after the arrival of the mail, and contains the latest intelligence from the south—OFFICE 12 DEVONSHIRE STREET, BOSTON.

FOURTH OF JULY. The celebration of the birth day of our country's Independence, was kept in our city with more than usual hilarity. The morning was ushered in with the accustomed firing of guns, and ringing of bells. There were three distinct processions and orations, one by the military, one by the Washington Association, and afterwards that appointed by the Municipal Authorities, each so timed as not to interfere with the celebration which was to follow. Different societies dined together, and the day was ended by an exhibition of fireworks. One of the most beautiful spectacles that we ever witnessed, was presented by the Common, at about sunset. Thousands of people were wandering over it enjoying the cool evening air, chatting with each other, and occasionally interchanging a word with some one whom they met. Children were racing over the green turf, and the gay dresses of the ladies, mingled with the uniforms of the soldiers and the "many colored garments," in which the existing fashion decks out the sober citizen. During the whole day, sobriety and good order prevailed, and we do not remember to have ever witnessed a festival so free from abuse, and so sincerely kept in the spirit of innocent enjoyment.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY. The return of this season brings together the descendants of revolutionary heroes, and some few of those honored men, whom Time has yet visited lightly. It is pleasant to meet these relics of "Auld lang syne" gathering into our city, to keep a festival which former associations have rendered so dear to them. As they move round among us, though "scarcely of us," the anticipation of their meeting seems to renew their youthful ardor; and yet it must be a melancholy pleasure to gather year after year around the same board, and mark the seats which Death has made empty within each twelve months, and observe the deepening of the traces which Time is making in the countenances of the survivors.

The few Revolutionary members, are indeed to be envied. Enjoying a calm evening, after their stormy day of existence, they can "fight their battles o'er again," and grow young in memory; and honored in the present, by the records of the past, the future can present no terrors to those "whose reward is before them."

GOOD SEASON FOR ENCURES. Capt. Griffin arrived at this port on Tuesday last from the Bahama Islands, with *an assorted cargo*, consisting of one hundred live turtles, and about ten thousand pine apples.

He informed us that he has brought with him a curiosities, two small turtles of a kind which very rare, and the shell of which is most valua for ornamental purposes.

CONGRESS. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. The Bank question is at length decided. On Tu day last it came up for a 3d reading. The y and nays were demanded, and a call of the Ho It appeared that 186 members were present, a the Sergeant at Arms was sent to requ the attendance of the absentees. After some d lay the Bill was ordered to a 3d reading by a v of 106 to 84. On motion of Mr. Beardsley the r of the House was suspended in order to give t 3d reading immediately. The yeas and nays ing called for, the Bill passed, 107 to 85.

[From the New York Commercial Advertiser.]

LATE FROM ENGLAND.

At a late hour we received our files of Engli papers by the Old Line Packet Ship New Yo Capt. Hoxie, which sailed from Liverpool on t 1st of June.

Great Britain. The Reform Bill was making progress in the Lords. By the votes taken, there but a thin attendance of members during the dreadf ry discussions of the various clauses of the Bill, the Premier carries every thing in his own way. Duke of Wellington had gone into the country, to main there until after the passage of the bill; and appears that most of the Tory Lords have likew absented themselves.

The Morning Herald of the 31st says:

We congratulate our readers on the safe delive of the Reform Bill from the dreaded ordeal of Committee. It is now quite evident that no furt opposition will be attempted. The Report is to taken into further consideration on Friday next.

The debate in the House was to be continued the 1st ult.

France. The news from Paris is to the 22d i inclusive. The Cholera had nearly disappeared Paris. On the 20th, the deaths in that capital w but nine There were 15 new cases and 35 rec ies. The Ministry remains incomplete. The P cess Louise was soon to leave Paris to be married King Leopold. Louis Phillippe was going to m his intended son-in-law at Compeigne. There unpleasant news from the South of France. At iers the National Guards had joined the people an affray, and fired on the dragoons, three of w were killed. A projected tour of the Duke of Orl into the South of France, had been postponed, in sequence of the disturbances. The deaths on the the latest reported, were 10; recoveries 32; new ses 15.

Portugal. Lisbon dates are to the 12th of Ma Dom Miguel was amusing himself with boar hunt at Camora, and the necessity of raising recruits ted much suffering in Lisbon. He had appropria for his pleasure, money deposited in the arsenal the paying off the arrears due to his officers. An pedition to Madeira was still talked of; the pre for delay was the absence of a corvette. His na force consisted of one 74, one 18, and two 14 g ships; four of 16 guns, and the corvette aforesa The cholera was looked for, but had not made its pearance.

Turkey. German papers, both from Vienna a Berlin, confirm the reported victory obtained by H him Pacha over a Turkish corps of 15,000 men ma ing to the relief of St. Jean d'Acre, the surrende which fortress would, it was supposed, be the co quence.

[From the New York Commercial Advertiser.]

CHOLERA!

BOARD OF HEALTH, July 5. It is now a qu before 1 o'clock. There is, however, no longer a question as to the existence of the dreaded Chol in its highest form of malignity. There have b several cases to-day, some of which have already minated fatally. It has broken out in the Alms-h at Bellevue, and one death is officially reported.

Connected with the Alms house is the Peniten ry. This morning, on a representation of the C missioners of the Alms house, the Court discha all the prisoners confined for misdemeanors, on t own recognizances. The Court, however, will as usual from day to day, for the trial of the more gravated cases.

Since the foregoing was in type, we have rece from the Board of Health a list of cases of the Ch ra, reported by the Medical Council, from 12 o'c at noon yesterday (4th), until the same hour t day, amounting to 20, of which 11 are dead.

ALBANY, July 4—3, P. M.

HEALTH OF ALBANY. We are happy to be abl present to our readers the following official repo the health of the city:—

Board of Health, July 4—12 M.

The Board of Health have the gratification to after a full report of the medical staff and atten physicians, made to-day, that there is not a case of disease in the city resembling Asiatic Ch ra, or infection of any sort; and that the ci healthy.

They deem it proper to add, in relation to the es reported yesterday, that they arose from i and from peculiar exposure which could scarcely failed to produce fatal results at any time.

They assure their fellow citizens that there i existing cause of alarm; and they are happy to ceive, from the general indications, that little apprehension prevails.

The Board will continue their exertions to p the city thoroughly cleansed, and they again so the co-operation of the inhabitants to that all-im tant subject.

By order of the Board.
JOHN TOWNSEND, May

FORT MILLER. Letters received in Troy from place, dated on Sunday last, state that a number suspicious cases had occurred, with the usual p monitory symptoms, and yielded to the influence proper treatment. None proved fatal until Friday Another death occurred on Saturday The symptom corresponded with those of the Canada patients.

We had yesterday reports of cases of cholera our city. We made particular inquiries of physicians and have reason to believe that nothing beyond t common cholera of the season, and that in no agg vated form has occurred.—*U. S. Philadelphia Ga zette, July 4.*

MONTREAL. Our advices are to the evening of 30th. The health of the city continued to improv The Gazette of the 30th, says—"Cases of typhus fe ver, diarrhœa, and common bowel complaints are present very prevalent in this city. They are the r sult of the present diseased state of the atmosphere but few of them can be regarded as at all dangerous

QUEBEC. June 28th, admitted, 7—convalescent 53—discharged cured, 6—died, 8.

FIRES. Since our publication on Tuesday, the has been a series of alarms of fire. Much prope has been destroyed, and one valuable life lost, M Richard Garritson, a fireman attached to No. 32, w crushed to death. There is no reason to doubt b much, if not all, the mischief was owing to the fir of crackers. The most destructive fire commenc about 12 o'clock, last evening, in the paint shop David Gray, 164 Elm street, and before it could b got under, there were three buildings destroyed w two considerably injured. There were 12 alar fires, principally roofs of buildings, mostly of wh were slightly injured.

We are sorry to have to add two more fires occ sioned by the firing of crackers. The elegant Dut Reformed Church, at Poughkeepsie, under the pas ral care of Rev. Dr. Coyler, was set on fire yesterd by some lads who got access to the steeple, where they threw down those destructive missiles upon th roof, which was destroyed and the building otherw much injured. The damage done is estimated at fro $1000 to $1500. The Masonic Hall at Hudson w nearly destroyed in the same way.—*N. Y. Com. Ad July 5.*

Destructive Fires. On Tuesday night the W. I. Goods store of Messrs. Blish & Foster, No. 27 Commercial street, was discovered on fire, and together with the extensive chair warehouse of Messrs. Heywood & Co. who occupied the three upper stories of the building, was almost wholly destroyed. Few of the contents were saved, and neither of the occupants, as we learn, were insured. From facts incidentally discovered, little doubt exists that the fire was the work of some vile incendiary, who to conceal, probably, the crime of plunder, committed one still greater. The store door in rear was found to have been forced open, and after robbing the store, it seems a hogshead of brandy was moved to a convenient position, an opening made therein, and set on fire—when discovered, the liquor covered the floor, which was in a complete blaze. A trunk deposited there, belonging to another person, was also broken open, and articles of clothing taken therefrom—a box of buttons of U. States stamp for the Navy Yard, Charlestown, is also missing.—The loss falls with peculiar severity upon Mess. Blish & Foster, who by their own enterprize, had succeeded in establishing themselves with fair prospects.—Their loss is about $3,000, and that of Messrs. Heyward & Co. considerably greater.

On Wednesday forenoon another fire occurred, at the Graving ways, head of Spear's Wharf, Fort Hill. It immediately communicated to the cooperage establishment of Mr. James Brown, which, together with a brig then undergoing repairs, was almost wholly destroyed. No insurance. Three schooners, also lying at the wharf, received considerable injury, but will soon be repaired; about 500 barrels of Mackerel in Mr Brown's works, are an entire loss, being, as the printers term it, completely knocked into *pi*. Owing to the combustible materials on the wharf, little or nothing could be saved, and so great was the rapidity with which the fire spread, that the exertions of the fire department were vigorously directed to the preservation of the buildings immediately opposite. Had these taken fire the destruction must have been very great, as they were built of light, dry materials, and contained, among other things, a quantity of tar.—The manner in which this fire originated is not, so far as we can learn, precisely known; but that it was communicated from a furnace used for heating tar seems to be the general impression.—*American Traveller*.

Boston Daily Atlas. This is the title of the new journal which commenced its career, on Monday, under the auspices of Mr. J. H. Eastburn. It is on a sheet about the size of the old Evening Bulletin, handsomely printed, and containing all the variety found in the newspapers of the largest surface. The editor is said to be Mr. Horton, the late conductor of the political department of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, who has tact, experience and reputation to recommend him. The Atlas, we understand, will yield a firm support to the "American System."—*American Traveller*.

Freedom of the City. The Common Council convened yesterday, for the purpose of conferring on Com. Patterson the mark of respect heretofore voted to him,—the freedom of the city and a gold box. After the two Boards had taken their seats, the committees appointed conducted the Commodore into the room, accompanied by the following officers: Com. Chauncey, Capt. Stringham, Lieuts. McKenney, Chauncey, Byrne, Pettigrew, Auchmuchty and Harwood; Sailing Master, Bache; Dr. Baltzer, passed Midshipman Shuck, Midshipmen Porter, Barry, Auze, and McLane.

The Mayor addressed the Commodore in a neat speech, adverting to his past gallant services, particularly in the campaign in which New Orleans was defended. The long absence of the Commodore from his native State, had, he said, alone prevented a previous expression of the gratitude entertained by his fellow citizens here for his labors in defending the honor of his country. The Commodore, in his reply, expressed himself peculiarly gratified that the tribute came from the city in which the days of his boyhood were passed; since which time, he had had but little opportunity of intercourse with his fellow citizens of New York. He took the necessary oath "to defend the city, as far as in him lies," and the freedom was conferred upon him by delivering the proper official document.

It is to be noted, that if the battle of New Orleans could not have been advantageously lugged in, the Commodore might have, in all probability, won as many naval victories as all our Captains together, during the last war, without its being particularly remembered, at this juncture, by the Honorable Corporation. The glorification was all for Gen. Jackson, and a little for the Commodore. The fame of the one is to endure "as long as the waters of the Mississippi shall flow to the Atlantic;" (the Gulf of Mexico meaning;) but the other must be content, if his own lasts as long as Goose Creek shall flow to the Potomac. It was all, however, exceedingly proper; and such honors could not be conferred on a more gallant officer, or on a better man.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser*.

A Proper Tribute. A pair of Silver Pitchers will be presented to-morrow, the 4th of July, to ex-Alderman Geo D. Strong, by his fellow citizens of the Sixth Ward, with the following inscription and device:

INSCRIPTION.

Presented to ex-Alderman Geo. D. Strong, on the 4th July, A. D. 1832, by his Fellow Citizens of the Sixth Ward, as their TESTIMONY of his independent and efficient representation of the Sixth Ward and City in the Common Council for three successive terms, as well as their expression of regret that he declined serving another term.

DIVERSE.

On one side of the Pitcher is the City Coat of Arms, on the other Alderman Strong's Coat of Arms.

The Pitchers were manufactured by Mr. William Thompson, 120 William street. They are said to be of excellent and elegant workmanship. We know of no Alderman who ever more richly deserved such a tribute of respect from his constituents; who have done honor to themselves in rendering due honor to him.—*Ibid*.

[From the Philadelphia American Pioneer.]

CARD.

The undersigned a committee in behalf of the Volunteer company of *State Fencibles*, embrace the earliest opportunity after its return, of noticing and making known the civilities and attention shown the corps on its late excursion to Boston and other places; and tendering for it and themselves to individuals and bodies such acknowledgements, as a proper sense of obligations conferred imperiously demands. It cannot be expected of them within the limits of a card to mention the names of all who are entitled to thanks, nor do they hope to find language sufficiently strong to express the gratitude by which the heart of each and every Fencible is impressed.

The committee in the first place tender their thanks to Mr. Thomas Radford, proprietor of the Military Hall, and Mr. L. W. Ryckman, of the Independence Hotel, for the refreshments provided for the company immediately prior to its departure; to John Lowry, Esq. of Princeton, and his handsome corps, for the escort into that town; to the Volunteers of New Brunswick, for their neat parade in honor of the Fencibles; to Capt. Fisher of the Napoleon steam boat, for his liberal deportment, and to Capt. Edward Vincent and his elegant corps of Tompkins Blues, for the escort through the city of New York, and the very superior collation prepared for and partaken of by the Fencibles at Tammany Hall. The courtesy of the "Blues and their Chief" is held in grateful remembrance, as also that of the proprietor of the U. S. Hotel, in Pearl-street.

The committee in the second place turning their attention to the military and citizens of Providence, regret exceedingly that they cannot be more minute in their notice of the reception of the Fencibles in this truly beautiful and flourishing city. The Fencibles owe a debt of lasting gratitude to Capt. James Shaw and his company of Light Infantry *"of honorable fame"* for the hearty welcome they extended. Their thanks also are eminently due to his Excellency Governor Arnold, the Mayor of the city, Com. Creighton, Mr. Tillinghast, and other distinguished individuals for their courteous treatment, and especially to the military and citizens of Providence for the sumptuous repast prepared for them at the City Hotel—the tables literally "groaned 'neath the weight of the feast," joy beamed from every eye, wit leaped from every tongue. Never can the impression created by their reception at this place be effaced from the memory of the Fencibles. Many thanks are also due to Mr. Wm. Marshall and others for the very effective services rendered by them to the company.

The committee in the third place tender thanks to Major E. W. Bradley, Col. Spooner and Lieut. Field of Roxbury, and other citizens, for the entertainment provided at the Norfolk House, and to the Norfolk Guards, Capt. Dudley, for the escort and repast offered and accepted at the same place.

The committee in adverting in the fourth place to the reception of the Fencibles in Boston, feel themselves at a loss what to say. The splendid escort composed of a cavalcade of the officers and privates of the several Light Infantry Companies and the City Guards, Captain Kinsman, the whole under the command of Brigadier General Tyler—the superb dinner by the City Guards at Faneuil Hall, and the individual attention of the officers and members of this company on all occasions—the escort by Capt. Hunt's beautiful Mechanic Rifle corps and dinner given by them—the visit to the Athenæum, under an invitation from Messrs. Loring, Anderson, Davis and Ward, committee—the visit to the Theatre and the amusements there so handsomely offered by Messrs. Dana and Barrett, the Managers—the collation prepared by Col. Thomas Davis, on the Neck, and his uncommon liberality to the whole corps while quartered at his house—the interesting services at Trinity Church and the politeness of the Wardens—the escort by Capt. Kendall's numerous and well disciplined company of Washington Light Infantry, and the breakfast provided by them—the further escort to Bunker Hill, by the superb corps of Boston Light Infantry, Lieut. Winthrop, and the brilliant collation by the same corps at Concert Hall—"truly the feast of reason and the flow of soul"—the call at the N. England Museum—the rare treat at the bathing establishment, through the politeness of Mr. Braman, the proprietor—the collation at his Honor the Mayor's—the repast at the house of Brig. Gen. Tyler, together with the uncommon attention of these gentlemen—the prompt and effectual performance of guard duty by members of the City Guards and Mechanic Rifle corps during the drill on the Common—all these and numerous other acts of hospitality and kindness, are remembered by the Fencibles and command their deep and lasting gratitude.

The committee in the fifth place, tender thanks to the citizens of Charlestown; Commodore Morris of the Navy Yard, and Col. Freeman of the Marine Corps, for the civility shown the Fencibles during their interesting visit to Bunker Hill—the Dry Dock and Navy Yard; and to the proprietors of the steamer Victory for their delightful excursion to Salem and the liberality manifested by them during the trip—the Fencibles very much regret the delay in the departure of the boat, unavoidably occasioned by them both at Boston and Providence, and trust that proper allowances will be made.

The Committee in the sixth place, beg leave in the warmest terms, to express their gratitude to the citizens and soldiers of the town of Salem, for the brilliant welcome extended the Fencibles upon so short notice; to Capt. Peabody and his elegant corps of Salem Light Infantry, to the Mechanic Light Infantry, and to the proprietors of the Museum they owe much; to the two former for escort duty so neatly performed and for abundant refreshments so seasonably provided on the Common; to the latter for the interesting visit to the East India Marine Hall. The dinner given by the Salem Light Infantry at Hamilton Hall, was of the most excellent kind. The Fencibles on quitting Salem, left behind them the best of wishes for the welfare and prosperity of those, whose kindness had been so liberally extended in their behalf, and whose hands and hearts made them welcome to this, the most distant spot they visited during their tour.

The Committee in the seventh place cannot permit to pass unnoticed the deportment of Capt. Comstock of the Boston, and Capt. E. J. Bunker of the President Steam Boats on the Sound. These gentlemen evinced a disposition to provide for the comfort of the Fencibles, as honorable to them, as it was gratifying to all who witnessed it. Their kindness is gratefully remembered by the Corps.

The Committee in the eighth place, regret that the brief stay of the Company in New York, both going and returning, prevented an acceptance of the civilities tendered on the part of the Corporation of this great and flourishing Emporium. The company feel highly flattered by the notice taken of them, and the committee beg leave to express the high sense which they entertain of the obligation conferred.

The Committee in the ninth place would offer their respectful acknowledgments, to the citizens and military of Newark, for the reception there given to the corps, and the excellent repast provided for them on their arrival—such acts of kindness cannot be forgotten.

The Committee in conclusion will refer to their friends at Easton. The reception of the Fencibles by the Easton troop, Capt. Yard, and Washington Greys, Capt. Yohe, was of the most agreeable character—the escort into town; the entertainment at Major Ihrie's; the collation at Capt. Yohe's; the splendid dinner by the Greys, and supper by the troop; the elegant quarters fitted up for the use of the Fencibles; the eloquent affectionate and appropriate discourse of the Rev. Mr. Hecht; the refreshment at Mr. Patiers, (the Radrigues of Easton); the splendid prize musket presented on the departure of the Fencibles: are among the most prominent features of the very delightful and happy visit of the Fencibles, to this truly hospitable and spirited Borough. The friendship which existed between the Fencibles, and the citizens and soldiers of Easton, has been more closely cemented by this last interview; a hope is cherished that it may be perpetual.

The Committee would be doing themselves and the Company to which they belong great injustice, did they not tender their thanks to Col. John Scott of Dover, for the free use of his splendid packet boat, and his kind treatment of the men, during their passage along the canal—to Daniel Saint of Sixth-street, for the sumptuous collation offered to the Corps on its return—to Wm. Swaim, Esq. for the gratuitous use of the baths—and to Col. Joseph S. Riley; Washington, Capt. Hugg; Junior Artillerists, Capt. Baker; Union Artillerists, Lt. Shulze; City Phalanx, Capt. Edwards; Washington Blues, Lt. Paynter; and Philadelphia Greys, Capt. Cadwalader, for their handsome escort into the city.

JAMES PAGE, Captain,
JOS. OLIVER, 1st Lieut.
JOS. B. FREEMAN, 2d Lt.
WM. C. RUDMAN, 3d Lt.
Company State Fencibles.

Philadelphia, June 30, 1832.

Short and Sweet. Some body in New York, has projected and published the first number of a paper entitled the "Stranger's List." The object of the Gazette is to give the name of all strangers arriving in the city. It is a small concern.—*U. S. Gaz.*

Dreadful Indian Massacre. The steam boat Niagara, arrived here this morning, (Thursday) brings intelligence that expresses had arrived at Detroit, stating that Capt. Joseph Naper, well known in this section of the country, had been massacred with all his family, consisting of his wife, wife's sister, and four children, near fort Chicago. Naper, who was a bold, daring man, had been in the fort some time, when believing that the people *were more scared than hurt*, he had betaken himself to his log cabin again. *Nine* of the Indians were found dead near his house, who unquestionably fell before his intrepid arm.—*Cleveland Advertiser, June 20.*

The Malays. The Philadelphia National Gazette says:—

"We have received from on board the U. S. frigate Potomac, a letter dated March 12, 1832, Coast of Java. It says—"We have had a fight. It was with the Malays of Sumatra. We suppose that 150 of them were killed. On our side, two were killed and 14 wounded; no officer killed. You will soon have the official account. We shall be at Batavia, probably in eight or ten days."

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Edward Codman to Mary Green Wainwright—John White, Jr. to Eliza H. Jenkins—Wm. P. A. Rust to Caroline I. Chase.

In Roxbury, Joseph W. Emery of Philadelphia, to Nancy L. Faulkner.

In Lynn, William H. Blanchard to Lydia Farrington.

In Salem, Nestor Houghton of Boston, to Deborah A. Moriarty.

In Billerica, George W. Sawyer of Dexter, Me. to Elizabeth Walker.

In Marblehead, Peter Brown to Mrs. Rachel Forrester.

In Haverhill, Joseph Moody to Mrs. Harriet Wiggin.

In Newburyport, Wm. Henry George to Harriet Johnson—Moses Davis to Mrs. Martha Swasey.

In Plymouth, Elias Scott of Leominster, to Eliza R. Dunham.

In New Bedford, Capt. Francis Post to Ruth Barker.

In Nantucket, Benjamin Hussey to Susan Hussey.

In Amherst, N. H. James Newell of Boston, to Abigail Rhoades.

In Washington city, Isaac Shelby Reed, Esq. of Mississippi, to Ann Laura, daughter of General Duff Green

DEATHS:

In this city, Deacon Ebenezer Hall, 80—Thomas Carter, 60—Sarah, wife of Jodiah Lucas, 35—Hannah Magee, 38—Jane Williams, 50—Almira Burgess, 17—Wm. Metcalf, 34—Samuel Woods, 29—Charles F. Dutton, 6—Wm. L. Marshall, 14—Jacob McKinley, 23—Miss Abigail Codman, 75—George H. McDonald, 7 1-2.

In Charlestown, of consumption, Helena Mary Bleedill, 20.

In Dorchester, Ann Leach, 42.

In Salem, Benjamin, son of Crispus Rhoades, 11.

In Essex, Nathan Choate, 63.

In Newburyport, Elizabeth L. Cook, 19.

In Plymouth, Joan Burbank, 86—David Wade, 62.

In Taunton, widow Ruth Soper, 88—Elkanah Dean, 56.

In Medway, Nathan Plympton, 40

In Lee, Dr. Erastus Sargeant, 70.

In Sheffield, Lucina Ensign, 57.

In Portland, John Knight, a soldier of the revolution.

In Cherryfield, John Upton, Esq. 42.

In West Windsor, Vt. Nancy, daughter of Jonas Ward, formerly of Westminster, Ms.

In Winfield, N. Y. 1st inst. Mrs. Orpha Fairchild, 67—5th, Miss Orpha Fairchild, 47, mother and sister of Mrs. H. Adams, formerly of Granville, Ms.

In Quincy, Illinois, Hannah, wife of Eben'r Rand, formerly of Marblehead, 19.

TREMONT THEATRE.

☞ *LAST NIGHT OF THE SEASON.* ☜

MR. HORN'S BENEFIT,
On which occasion
MISS HUGHES
WILL APPEAR.

ON MONDAY EVENING, JULY 9, 1832.
Will be presented the admired Opera of
JOHN OF PARIS!

John of Paris - - - - - - - Mr. Horn.
Princess of Navarre - - - - Miss Hughes.
During the Opera, a variety of Songs

Between the Operas a *DIVERTISEMENT* consisting of Songs, Duetts, &c. &c.

To conclude with the Opera of the
CHASTE SALUTE!

Capt. Derville - - - - - Mr. Horn.
Madame Thibaut - - - - Miss Hughes.

☞ Curtain rises at half past seven o'clock. ☜

Athenæum Gallery.

THE Gallery of Paintings containing many valuable Pictures not before exhibited, is now open from 8 A. M. till 7. The Exhibition will close on the 14th July.

W. J. LORING,
J. P. DAVIS,
W. T. ANDREWS,
THO'S W. WARD, } Committee.

June 2. epistf

Harper's Family Library.

Nos. 36.

CONTAINING Turner's Sacred History of the World.

Also, the whole Library from 1 to 32, making a complete and uniform set.

Also, the second part of the North American Arithmetic, uniting oral and written exercises, in corresponding chapters. By Frederick Emerson, late principal in the department of Arithmetic, Boylston School, Boston.

Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20, Cornhill.

Country traders and schoolmasters supplied on the most liberal terms. July 7

New Directory.

BOSTON DIRECTORY for 1832 and 1833. Just received and for sale by *R. P. & C WILLIAMS*, 18 and 20 Cornhill. july 7

The Genuine Oxygen Soap.

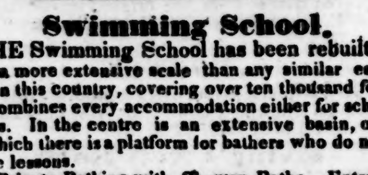
THE Oxygen Soap, as a cosmetic, and for shaving, stands unrivalled. It is a composition in which pure caustic alkali is exhibited in its mildest form, united with a large portion of Oxygen—a substance so well known to be essential to life, that it has obtained in its gaseous form, the name of vital air.

All acquainted with the experiments of Sir Humphrey Davy, are aware of the effect the inspiration of pure Oxygen Gas has on the human system; through the medium of the lungs, it invigorates the blood and causes a free and healthy circulation—it imparts to it its principles of vitality and gives its peculiar scarlet hue. Some celebrated French Physicians have recommended the respiration of Oxygen Gas as a sovereign remedy in all consumptive cases.

So in external applications, especially when aided by the cleansing virtues of Soap, it has a similar effect, it renders the skin soft and pliable, and preserves it in a healthy state; it gives it the bloom and purity of youth and by its invigorating and strengthening qualities, enables the skin to perform its functions, known to be so necessary in the economy of nature for the preservation of beauty and the enjoyment of health. It removes all cutaneous eruptions, and is recommended as the best remedy for roughness of the hands, freckles, &c. that has ever been offered to the public.

☞ *E. V. ASHTON*, 130 Washington-street, has just received a fresh supply of the Oxygen Soap, and for sale by the dozen or single square at reduced prices.

July 7



Swimming School.

THE Swimming School has been rebuilt upon a more extensive scale than any similar establishment in this country, covering over ten thousand feet, and now combines every accommodation either for scholars or bathers. In the centre is an extensive basin, over one half which there is a platform for bathers who do not wish to take lessons.

☞ Private Bathing with Shower Baths. Entrance opposite the bottom of Chesnut street, between the Mill Dam and the Rev. Mr. Sharp's Meeting-house.

June 30 J. BRAMAN.

LION TAVERN--Re-opened.

WASHINGTON-STREET.

AMOS ALLEN, Jr. respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the well-known stand, long known as the LION TAVERN, on Washington-street. No expense has been spared in fitting it up in a convenient and elegant manner. The Bar Cellar and Larder are stocked in a style to satisfy the most fastidious.

The Bar will be constantly supplied with the choicest LIQUORS, WINES, &c. His attendants will be intelligent, prompt and respectful; and his Larder will be stocked with WILD GAME, and all the delicacies of each succeeding season.

☞ He can accommodate at the shortest notice, Societies, Clubs, Engine Companies, and Parties, with Dinners or Suppers, of the choicest delicacies to be found in our Market.

☞ Members of the Legislature, are particularly reminded of their long tried and approved residence. A separate parlor will be provided for their accommodation, and every exertion made to make them perfectly *"at home"* while *from home* on public business.

A few regular and transient Boarders can be accommodated in a style to meet their entire satisfaction.

Connected with the house, is a large and extensive LIVERY ESTABLISHMENT, where swift Horses, good Carriages, and careful Drivers, will be constantly on hand. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Dec 31 AMOS ALLEN, Jr.

WARREN THEATRE

CORNER OF PORTLAND AND TRAVERSE STREETS.

MRS. PELBY,
As Widow Cheerly—Her First Appearance.
J. MILLS BROWN,
As Timothy Quaint—First Appearance for four years.

ON MONDAY EVENING, JULY 9th, 1832.
Will be presented the favorite Comedy, called the
SOLDIER'S DAUGHTER.

Frank Heartall - - - - - Mr. F. S. Hill.
Timothy Quaint - - - - Mr. J. M. Brown.
Widow Cheerly - - - - Mrs. Pelby.

To conclude with the Farce of
Popping the Question.

Mr. Primrose - - - - - - - - Mr. Meer.
Ellen Murray - - - - - Miss Boquet.

☞ Box Tickets, 50 cents; Pit Tickets 25 cents.
Doors open at half past 7. Performance to commence at 8 o'clock.

John H. Copp,

No. 20 STATE STREET,

KEEPS constantly for sale a superior assortment of French, English, and American BROADCLOTHS. Also—a splendid lot of double and single mill'd Cassimeres, choice colors, Silk, Valencia and Marseilles vestings, with a complete assortment of fancy articles usually found at a genteel clothing store.

Garments made to order at short notice, and warranted.

tf Nov 19

Beware of Imported Counterfeits

THE FOLLOWING CAUTION is suggested to every person who is desirous of purchasing Day & Martin's *Genuine Blacking*. Immense large quantities of Spurious Blacking are now imported into this market, and advertised for sale, with a great parade, and flourish about its genuineness; some even pretend to be sole agents, and have the audacity to claim an exclusive right in selling this Blacking. Dealers should be on their guard against buying this article for it is only one of the many tricks, resorted to by mercenary dealers to force on their customers, *base Counterfeit Blacking* instead of the Genuine, thereby gaining an exorbitant profit and imposing on the unwary.

E. V. ASHTON,

Has for sale a few casks of Blacking, variously assorted from 9 to 20 dozen each, *sent to him* by Day & Martin, 97 High Holborn, London. The *Genuine* Blacking can only be had at the London and Paris Importing Warehouse 130 Washington street, at the *new reduced retail prices*, viz.—

Small Size Jugs 12 1-2 cents each.
Middle " " 25 " "
Large " " 37 1-2 " "

☞ By the *one* or *more casks* or dozen, a very *liberal discount* from the above prices.

☞ E. V. A. has no other Blacking in his establishment but that furnished him by Day & Martin, and he is continually receiving fresh supplies from them.

april 28 tf

American Quarterly Review,

NO. XXII.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, The American Quarterly Review, No. 22, for June, 1831.

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II. Flint's Mississippi Valley—The History and Geography of the Mississippi Valley. To which is appended a condensed Physical Geography of the Atlantic U. States, and the whole American Continent. 2d ed. By Timothy Flint, author of "Recollections of the last ten years in the Mississippi Valley."

III. Lord Dover's Frederick the Second—The Life of Frederick the Second, King of Prussia. By Lord Dover.

IV. The Tariff Question—New York Tariff Address—Free Trade Memorial and Supplement. Debate in the Senate on Mr. Clay's Resolutions.

V. Oxford Prize Essays—The Oxford English Prize Essays.

VI. Bouchette's British North America—The British Dominions in N. America, or a Topographical and Statistical Description of the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, the Islands of Newfoundland, Prince Edward, and Cape Breton, including Considerations on Land Granting, &c. By Joseph Bouchette, Esq. Surveyor General of Lower Canada, Lt. Col. C. M. &c. &c.

Messuage of the President of the U. States, transmitting the Correspondence between this Government and that of Great Britain, on the subject of the claims of the two Governments to the Territory West of the Rocky Mountains.

VII. Life of Gouverneur Morris—The Life of Gouverneur Morris, with Selections from his Correspondence and Miscellaneous Papers; detailing Events in the American Revolution, the French Revolution, and in the Political History of the United States. By Jared Sparks.

VIII. Doctrine of Probabilities—Library of Useful Knowledge. On Probability. Parts I and II. Report from the Select Committee on Life Annuities. Ordered, by the House of Commons, to be printed 4th June, 1829. Report of John Finlaison, Actuary of the National Debt, on the Evidence and Elementary Facts on which the Tables of Life Annuities are Founded. Ordered by the House of Commons, to be printed, 31st March, 1829. A comparative view of the various Institutions for the Assurance of Lives. By Charles Babbage, Esq. M. A. &c.

IX. West Point Academy—United States Military Academy. Reports of Boards of Visiters, &c. june 9

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THE experience of twelve years has given to Swaim's Panacea, a distinction which its efficacy only can support, and which the constantly increasing sales declare to be well founded. It is offered as a remedy for Scrofula, or Kings' Evil, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Ulcers of the Larynx, Diseases of an Ulcerous character, long standing Rheumatic Affections, White Swellings, and Diseases of the Bones, Syphilis, Disorders of the Blood and the Diseases produced by an excessive use of Mercury. It has also been found useful as a Spring Medicine, purifying and invigorating the system.

The operation of the Panacea, is to impart vigor to the whole system, while the cure is going on; it interrupts neither business, nor pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet.

As a plain and conclusive argument in its favor it may be observed, that it has obtained the distinction of being recommended by many celebrated practitioners of medicine in the United States and elsewhere.

Price $2 per bottle. For sale in any quantity by
JONATHAN P. HALL, Jr.

mar 10 1aw6m No. 1, Union street.

☞ Prices all Reduced! ☜

ROWLAND'S Essence of Tyre, at $1 the bottle; Rowland's Kalydor and Alsana Extract, $1, and the Macassar Oil, at 62 1-2 cents the single bottle. By the half dozen or more, a *liberal discount* from these prices.

Red Whiskers, Grey Whiskers, Eyebrows, and Hair on the head, effectually changed to Brown or Black, by the use of ROWLAND'S ESSENCE OF TYRE.

By merely wetting the hair with this preparation, it immediately produces a perfect change.

ROWLAND'S ALSANA EXTRACT,
For the tooth ach, and beautifying the teeth and gums.

ROWLAND'S KALYDOR.
For improving and beautifying the complexion, renders the skin soft, fair and blooming.

ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL.
This Oil is recommended on the basis of truth, for restoring the hair on bald places; preventing its falling off or turning grey to the latest period of life.

To guard against Fraud, purchasers are respectfully requested not to purchase any of the above articles without Labels, and to "ask for Rowland's," noticing that each genuine bottle of Macassar Oil is with a Pamphlet enclosed in a Wrapper, executed by Messrs. Perkins & Heath; that article, and also the Kalydor, Essence of Tyre, and Alsana Extract, are sealed with Red Wax, bearing the name and address also signed on the Label in Red,

"A. ROWLAND & SON, 20, Hatton Garden."

All others are frauds on the Proprietors, and impositions on the Public.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just received a fresh supply from the proprietors, London, and purchasers of these articles, may be certain of obtaining all of the above, in their pure and unadulterated state, as originally prepared by Rowland & Son, and at less prices than heretofore sold at, by any other person in the city.

Washington Hotel,

NEW YORK.

THIS extensive and well known establishment, heretofore conducted by Mr. James Hamilton, is now continued by the subscriber; who hopes, by constant exertions, to sustain the good reputation of the house.—Gentlemen with ladies, and families can be pleasantly accommodated with parlors and lodging rooms adjoining. Dinner and supper parties, society meetings, &c. provided for on the most reasonable terms. Permanent boarders, and merchants from the country, will find the charges reasonable. The best wines and liquors constantly on hand; and the tables supplied with the luxury and variety of the different seasons. The location of the house being 232 Broadway, near the Park, is not surpassed by any other in the city.

HENRY JOHNSON.

New York, June 1.

SECOND EDITION.

THE COMMENTATOR.

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 8, 1832.

Later from London. The English Reform Bill was reported to the House of Lords on the 1st June, and ordered to be engrossed and read a third time on Monday the 4th. Several amendments were proposed by different members, but they were all negatived without a division. It was expected that the Bill would be returned to the Commons on the 5th.

Splendid preparations were making in London in anticipation of its final passage. Triumphal arches were erecting over various parts of the road where his Majesty was to pass to the House of Lords, as it was understood that he intended to pronounce in person his assent to the Bill.

We are indebted, for this information, to the St. John's "Newfoundlander" of the 21st June, which contains London dates to the 2d, brought to that place by a brig from Greenock in 14 days passage.—*Transcript*.

Dinner to the National Greys. The dinner given on Friday evening by a party of Young Men, to the National Greys, was in every respect worthy of them and the city they represented. The tables were laden with the choicest viands, and the dessert was rich in the rarest and most delicate fruits of the season. The libations were temperate, but encounters of wit and flashes of merriment, were as profuse as tact and talent, aided by timely recollections and an honest disposition to give and receive pleasure could make them.

The company sat down at six, and rose at ten, after four hours of discreet hilarity and converse, with feelings rendered most pleasurable by the recollection that the bonds of union subsisting between sister cities had been new riveted and strengthened.—*Ibid*.

The Hon. Martin Van Buren and Dr. Samuel G. Howe, were passengers in the ship New York, at N. York, from Liverpool.

[From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.]

CHOLERA.

Board of Health,
Friday, July 6.

The Board met at a quarter before 1 o'clock, and reported the following cases at half past that hour:—

Cases		Deaths.
1	70 Hudson street	1
1	124 Anthony street	
1	35 South street	1
1	corner of Monroe and Montgomery street	1
1	do do. do	
1	22 Broome street	
1	25 Watts street	
1	Cherry, near Jones street	
1	Cherry, near Greenwich street	1
1	do (a woman) do	1
1	640 Greenwich street	
1	corner of Hudson and Duane streets	1
1	in Water, near Fulton street	1
1	at 181 Reed street	
1	in Reed street, two doors from Broadway	1
1	35 Laurens street	
1	37 do	1
1	839 Greenwich street	1*
1	corner of Duane and Washington	1
1	194 Duane street	1*
1	in Greenwich street (number not heard)	
1	154 Greenwich street	
1	Grove, near Bleecker street	
1	266 Water street	1*
13	at the Park Hospital	7

Some of these last mentioned cases were reported yesterday.

The total number of new cases this day, was stated at THIRTY SEVEN, of which NINETEEN are dead.

* Reported yesterday.

False Report. Letters from Pittsburgh, received this morning, from the best authority, entirely contradict the statement of the cholera having broke out in that city. There had been some unpleasant apprehensions, from the numerous arrivals of emigrants but there had been no sickness to justify the alarm.

Quebec, June 29. Admitted 13; convalescent 46; discharged cured, 16; died 6.

30th.—Admitted 17; convalescent 40; discharged cured 16; died 11.

St. Johns, L. C. June 25. "Our village, to all appearance, is as healthy as any of the neighboring villages; it is true we have had a number of sudden deaths, and probably some of them by the Cholera; but all of them were predisposed for any disease, and in almost, if not in every instance, the cases have been those that for many years have indulged in intemperance."

Caughnawaga. Dr. Harlan, of Philadelphia, who has visited Caughnawaga, with a view to see patients attacked with cholera, states the existence of 123 cases from the 18th to the 29th June, of which 59 had proved fatal, and 43 remained sick.

At Ormstown, three of the St Regis Indians were seized with Cholera, and were found among the timber hauled out for the erection of a new church. Two of them died, and were buried on the spot. A passenger in the Montreal stage was seized with cholera at Ormstown, and has recovered.

Lachine, June 24. The deaths up to this date have been 24.

Prescott, U. C. June 23. Dr. Smith of Ogdensburgh, who visited Prescott at the request of the Board of Health, reports that there have been 61 cases of cholera, including milder cases, and 20 deaths. The report adds:

"The disease prevailed mostly among emigrants, boatmen, intemperate persons, and those living very uncomfortably. But it is not exclusively confined to them. There have been several mild cases among persons of the best habits, but they are all convalescent."

Brockville. This beautiful village, although it has not altogether escaped, has been visited lightly. Up to the 29th of June, four cases are reported, two of whom died.

Kingston, U. C., June 29.—Up to this period there have been 102 cases, 36 deaths, 37 recovered, and 29 remained.

Brantford, U. C.—The Western Mercury of the 28th June, mentions, on the authority of a letter, that three cases of cholera have occurred at Brantford.—This place is situated on the river Thames, perhaps 100 miles from Niagara.

York, U. C., June 28.—The cholera is making rapid strides through our country; up to yesterday 29 cases occurred here, 14 of which proved fatal—most of them, however, were persons of dissolute and intemperate habits. Among the deaths we observed the name of Mr. Stevens, portrait painter, who died at the Ontario House, after a few hours illness. Mr. S. was well known to those who have visited the Niagara frontier. He was a native of the U. States, and has a son and daughter at Plattsburgh.

A Case of Cholera in Erie, (Pa.) An aged woman died of Asiatic Cholera at Erie on the 25th June. This case, we think, is full of instruction.—She was an emigrant, who arrived at Quebec on the 2d of June, and whose husband died of Cholera on the passage. She made her way through the Canadas, to Buffalo, where she took the steamboat and was landed at Erie on the 22d. On the 23d she washed the clothes of her deceased husband, and on the 25th was taken with Cholera, of which she died on the 26th.

Cream of Cocoa.

HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets, has just received a new supply of the celebrated CREAM OF COCOA. Also, a quantity of Dr. Robertson's COUGH DROPS. A discount to country traders. istf jan 21

Library of Select Novels,

NO. 21 AND 22.

EVELINA; or the History of a Young Lady's Introduction to the World. By Miss Burney. In 2 volumes. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. mar 29

SHIPPING JOURNAL.

PORT OF BOSTON.

SATURDAY, JULY 7.

ARRIVED.

Schrs Seadrift, Soule, Norfolk; Robt Rowland, Shiddes, do; Frances, Chase, Balt; Daniel, Brandt, Philad; Alert, Hall, N York; Francis, Kemp, N Orleans.

Sloop Clipper, Kelly, Salem.

VIA QUARANTINE.

Brigs Olympia, from Gibraltar; Elizabeth, from Hondures; sch Industry, Halifax.

AT QUARANTINE.

Schrs Saco, Doyle, Manzanilla, June 12; Rambler, Terrio, Halifax; Temperance, Anderson, Cumberland, N S.

CLEARED.

Brigs Lucy, Leach, Amsterdam; Soule, Soule, Cowes and a market; Tilton, Smith, St Jago, Cuba; Only Son, Paine, Havana; Maine, Wendell, do and Europe; Planet, Amazeen, Portsmouth.

Schrs John Henry, (Br) Mitchell, Halifax; Banner, Blish, Hallowell; Grove, Marshall, Portland; Echo, Hartford.

Sloops Merchant, Bangor; Signal, Gloucester; Caroline, Portsmouth; Leader, Nantucket; Abigail, Wareham.

At 6, P. M—Brigs Marshal Ney, Baltimore; Fairy, Philadelphia.

Schrs Page and Oscar, New York; Deborah, Albany; Mary, Pendleton, Belfast; Rolla, Newburyport.

New-York, July 5—ar Br barque Mary Catharine, Liverpool, 137 passengers; brigs Gen Brown, Londonderry, 138 do; Hudson, (Fr) Bordeaux; William, Salem; America, Lubec.

Cl brig Margaret, White, Plymouth; schr Rochester, Boston.

6th—ar schs Hudson and Trio, Boston; Agenoria, (Br) Halifax; Sarah, Eastport.

Cl ship John & Elizabeth, Batavia; brig Caduceus, Rochester; sch Lady's Return, Wellfleet.

Philadelphia, July 5—ar ship Alleghany, Bremen, 166 passengers; sch Cyrus, Lubec.

Below, brigs Erie, Canton; Ella, New Orleans; Mohawk, Boston.

Cl ship Peruvian, Holland; brigs Barclay and Emeline, Boston; George, St Barts.

Norfolk, July 2—ar schr Sally, Crowell, from Yarmouth.

In Hampton Roads, barque Mexico, Cornick, Ostend. Spoke June 17, lat 39 50 N. lon 57 40 W. barque Tasso, of Newburyport, 13 ds fm Savannah for Liverpool; 20th, lat 40 48, lon 63 30, ship America, of Boston, 16 ds fm Havana for St Petersburg.

Ar at Liverpool, May 28, Warsaw, Soule, and Samuel Wright, Allen, Savannah; 30th, Dover, Nye, Charleston. Sailed, 25th, Tiber, Boston; 27th, Plato, Dimmock, do; 28th, Duke d'Orleans, N York.

At Antwerp 19th, Candace, Evans, Havana.

Off Beachy Head, 23d, Eagle, Knight, Boston for Bremen.

Beaumaris, May 23—The Grampus, Symmes, fm Bangor for Boston, has put back with considerable damage, having been in contact with a vessel off Tuskar.

POSTSCRIPT.

A DESTRUCTIVE FIRE!

A fire was discovered proceeding from a carpenter's shop, in Friend street, about 11 o'clock, last evening. The wind blowing strong from N. E. the flames communicated to the stable belonging to the Warren Hotel, which was consumed in a few minutes, spreading to the Hotel, and principally destroying it, together with a three story brick building, occupied as a dwelling house, by Mr Davis, and a number of other small buildings.

Great credit is due to the Fire Department, who as usual were "on hand," for their coolness and extraordinary exertion in subduing the devouring element, which at one time threatened destruction to the whole neighborhood. The Philadelphia Company of "National Greys," under Captain Fritz, rendered great and important services on this occasion.

Agricultural Books.

AGRICULTURAL, and other Books connected with that subject, for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, Boston, worthy the attention of persons selecting Libraries.

Adams's Agricultural Reader; Blyth's Pocket Farrier, showing how to use a horse on a journey, &c. &c. &c; Cobbett's Year's Residence in the United States; Compendium Floræ Philadelphiæ, 2 v. by W. P. Barton, M. D.; Cure and Management of Sheep, translated from the original French of M. Daubenton; Deane's New England Farmer; Haynes on the improved culture of the Strawberry, Raspberry and Gooseberry; Jacob on the Protection of British Agriculture, and on the influence of the price of corn; Loudon's Encyclopædia of agriculture, including all the latest improvements, new edition, with upwards of 800 engravings on wood; London's Encyclopædia of Gardening, including all the latest improvements, new edition, with 1138 engravings on wood; Lock's Botany; Lorain's Husbandry, or nature and reason harmonized in the practice of husbandry; Mackenzie on Sheep; Management of Bees; Marshall on Gardening, 2 v; Nuttall's Genera of North American Plants, 2 v. Nicol's Gardener's Calendar, or Monthly Directory of Operations in every branch of Horticulture, 3d ed; Nicol's Villa Garden Directory, 3d ed; Sinclair's General Report of the Agricultural state, and Political circumstances of Scotland, 5 v, 8vo, with 4to vol plates; Sinclair's Account of the Husbandry of Scotland, 2 v, 2d ed, Sinclair's Code of Agriculture, 2d ed; Taplin's Farriery; Taylor's Arator, being a series of Agricultural Essays, Practical and Political; Thacher's American Orchardist, 2d ed, much improved; Tassier on Sheep; Vine Dresser's Guide, by Alphonse Loubat, in English and French; Farmers Manual, 12mo; Farmer's Guide, 12mo; Downing on Cattle, 12mo; Hard on Sheep, 12mo; Treatise on Culture of Ornamental Flowers, 12mo; Fessenden's American Gardener, 12mo; Nuttal's Botany; Lincoln's do; Blake's do; Adlum on the Vine, 12mo; Clater's Cattle Doctor; Mill's Farriery, 12mo; Farmer's Library, 12mo; Culley on Live Stock; Kirwan on Manures; Parke (author of Chemistry, &c.) on Manure; Management of Bees; Thacher on Bees; Smith on Bees; Art of Preserving Animal and Vegetable Substances, 18mo; Mason's Farriery (Virginia book valuable); Wakefield's Botany; Thornton's Grammar of Botany; Hind's Grooms Oracle; Hind's Farriery; Turner's Chemistry; Complete Grazier, 8vo, many plates; Farmer's Assistant, 8vo. bad; Smith's Grammar of Botany, 8vo; Beaverstock on Brewing, 8vo; Prince on the Vine, 8vo; Vine Dressers Manual from the French; Forsyth on Fruit Trees; Clater's Farrier, 8vo bds; Davy's Agricultural Chemistry, 8vo, American Brewer and Tanner; Watson's History of Agricultural Societies; Hayward's Science of Agriculture, 8vo; Hayward's Horticulture, 8vo; Hortus Anglicus or Modern British Garden, 2 v, 12mo, thick; Murphy on Weaving, 8vo (superior book); Paddie's Linen Manufacturer Weaver and Warper; Do Cotton, do do Assistant; American Weaving and Dyeing; also, a great variety of Books on Manufacturing. mar 24

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia,

WHICH will prevent the hair from falling off, and restore it again on bald places. Improved in color, strength, and perfume. The grand capillary virtues of the Balm of Columbia are as follows—One bottle, price 50 cents, prevents the hair from falling off in 48 hours from its first application, or causing a new growth of whiskers. A bottle, price 75 cents, will not only stop the hair from falling off, but likewise in three weeks causes a new growth to appear, and one at $1, gives in general a good head of hair to a young person.

It prevents the hair from turning grey; and makes it curl beautifully, look bright and glossy, and in a few applications frees it from scurf and entirely removes nervous headaches.

It is by repeated experiments found to bear every sort of climate, without the least injury to its virtues.

Copies of certificates will be shown by the venders from gentlemen who, after being bald a number of years, have received a new growth of hair.

The signers' characters are supported by his Britannic Majesty's Consul, Philadelphia, who thereto has prefixed his seal and royal arms of Great Britain; also the Mayor and other Magistrates, who were personally acquainted with the signers, have certified to their high respectability, and have likewise prefixed their seals.

☞ E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street, has just received a further supply of the London Balm of Columbia. may 19

Cox's Journey.

ADVENTURES on the Columbia River, including the narrative of a residence of six years on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains, among various tribes of Indians hitherto unknown; together with a journey across the American Continent. By Ross Cox. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos 18 & 20 Cornhill.

MISCELLANIES.

THE SOLDIER'S WIFE.

BY S. C. HALL.

It is many years since the first battalion of the 17th regiment of foot, under orders to embark for India—that far distant land, where so many of our brave countrymen have fallen victims to the climate, and where so few have slept in what soldiers call "the bed of glory,"—were assembled in the barrack yard of Chatham, to be inspected previously to their passing on board the transports, which lay moored in the Downs.

It was scarcely day break when the merry drum and fife were heard over all parts of the town, and the soldiers were seen sallying forth from their quarters, to join the ranks, with bright firelocks on their shoulders, and their knapsacks and canteens fastened to their backs by belts as white as snow. Each soldier was accompanied by some friend or acquaintance, or by some individual with a dearer title to his regard than either; and there was a strange and sometimes a whimsical mingling of weeping and laughter among the assembled groups.

The second battalion was to remain in England, and a greater portion of the division were present to bid farewell to their old companions in arms. But among the husbands and wives, uncertainty as to their destiny prevailed—for the lots were yet to be drawn—the lots that were to decide which of the women should accompany the regiment, and which should remain behind. Ten of each company were to be taken, and chance was to be the only arbiter. Without noticing what passed elsewhere, I confined my attention to that company which was commanded by my friend, Cuptain Loden, a brave and excellent officer, who, I am sure, has no more than myself forgotten the scene to which I refer.

The women had gathered round the flag sergeant, who held the lots in his cap—ten of them marked "*to go*"—and all the others, containing the fatal words "*to remain*." It was a moment of dreadful suspense, and never have I seen the extreme of anxiety so powerfully depicted in the countenances of human beings as in the features of each of the soldier's wives who composed that group. One advanced and drew her ticket. It was against her, and she retreated sobbing. Another—she succeeded; and giving a loud huzza, ran off to the distant ranks to embrace her husband. A third came forward with hesitating step; tears were already chasing each other down her cheeks, and there was an unnatural paleness on her interesting and youthful countenance. She put her small hand into the sergeant's cap, and I saw by the rise and fall of her bosom even more than her looks revealed. She unrolled the paper, looked upon it, and, with a deep groan, fell back and fainted. So intense was the anxiety of every person present, that she remained unnoticed, until all the tickets had been drawn, and the greater number of women had left the spot. I then looked round, and beheld her, supported by her husband, who was kneeling upon the ground, gazing upon her face and drying her fast falling tears with his coarse handkerchief, and now and then pressing it to his own manly cheek.

Captain Loden advanced towards them—"I am sorry, Henry Jenkins," said he "that fate has been against you; but bear up and be stout hearted."

"I am so, Captain," said the soldier, as he looked up and passed his rough hand across his face; "but 'tis a hard thing to part from a wife, and she so soon to be a mother."

"Oh, Captain!" sobbed the young woman, "as you are both a husband and a father, do not take him from me! I have no friend in the wide world but one, and you will let him bide with me! Oh take me with him!—take me with him—for the love of God take me with him, Captain!" She fell on her knees, laid hold of the officer's sash, clasped it firmly between her hands, and looked up in his face, exclaiming, "Oh! leave me my only hope, at least till God has given me another:" and repeated, in heart rending accents, "Oh, take me with him! take me with him!"

The gallant officer was himself in tears—he knew that it was impossible to grant the poor wife's petition without creating much discontent in his company, and he gazed upon them with that feeling with which a good man always regards the suffering he cannot alleviate. At this moment a smart young soldier stepped forward, and stood before the Captain with his hand to his cap.

"And what do *you* want, my good fellow?" said the officer.

"My name, John Carty, plase yer honor, and I belong to the second battalion."

"And what do you want here?"

"Only, yer honor," saie Carty, scratching his head, "that poor man and his wife there are sorrow hearted at parting, I'm thinking."

"Well, and what then?"

"Why, yer honor they say I'm a likely lad; and I know I'm fit for service—and if yer honor would only let that poor fellow take my place in Captain Bond's Company, and let me take his place in your's—why yer honor would make two poor things happy, and save the life of one of them, I'm thinking."

Captain Loden considered for a few minutes, and directing the young Irishman to remain where he was, proceeded to his brother officer's quarters. He soon made arrangements for the exchange of the soldiers, and returned to the place where he had left them.

"Well, John Carty," said he, "you go to Bengal with me; and you, Henry Jenkins, remain at home with your wife."

"Thank yer honor," said John Carty, again touching his cap as he walked off.

Henry Jenkins and his wife both rose from the ground and rushed into each other's arms. "God bless you, Captain!" said the soldier, as he pressed his wife close to his bosom. "Oh, bless him for ever!" said the wife; bless him with prosperity, and a happy heart!—bless his wife, and bless his children;" and she again fainted.

The officer wiping a tear from his eye, and exclaiming—"May you never want a friend when I am far from you—you, my good lad, and your amiable and loving wife!" passed on to his company, while the happy couple went in search of John Carty.

About twelve months since, as two boys were watching the sheep confided to their charge upon a wide heath in the county of Somerset, their attention was attracted by a soldier, who walked along apparently with much fatigue, and at length stopped to rest his weary limbs beside the old finger post, which at one time pointed out the way to the neighboring villages, but which now afforded no information to the traveller, for age had rendered it useless.

The boys were gazing upon him with much curiosity, when he beckoned them towards him, and inquired the way to the village of Eldenby.

The eldest, a fine intelligent lad of about twelve years of age, pointed to the path, and asked if he was going to any particular house in the village.

"No my little lad," said the soldier; "but it is on the high road to Frome, and I have friends there; but, in truth, I am very wearied, and perhaps may find in yon village some person who'll befriend a poor fellow, and look to God for a reward."

"Sir," said the boy, "my father was a soldier many years ago, and he dearly loves to look upon a red coat—if you come with me, you may be sure of a welcome."

"And you can tell us stories about foreign parts," said the younger lad, a fine chubby cheeked fellow, who, with his watch coat thrown carelesssly over his shoulder, and his crook in his right hand, had been minutely examining every portion of the soldier's dress.

The boys gave instructions to their intelligent dog, who they said, would take care of the sheep during their absence, and in a few minutes the soldier and his young companion reached the gate of a flourishing farm house, which had all the external tokens of prosperity and happiness. The younger boy trotted on a few paces before, to give his parents notice that they had invited a stranger to rest beneath their hospitable roof; and the soldier had just crossed the threshold of the door, when he was received with a joyful cry of recognition from his old friends Henry Jenkins and his wife; and he was welcomed as a brother to the dwelling of those, who, in all probability, were indebted to him for their present situation.

It is unnecessary to pursue this story further than to add, that John Carty spent his furlough at Eldenby farm; and at the expiration of it, his discharge was purchased by his grateful friends. He is now living in their happy dwelling; and his care and exertions have contributed greatly to increase their prosperity. Nothing has been wrong with them since John Carty was their steward.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters," said the wise man, "and it shall be returned to thee after many days."

EVENING. There are two periods in the life of man in which the evening hour is peculiarly interesting—in youth and in old age. In youth, we love it for its mellow moonlight, its million of stars, its thin, rich and soothing shades, its still serenity; amid these we commune with our loves or twine the wreaths of friendship, while there is none to bear us witness but the heavens and the spirits that hold their endless Sabbath there, or look into the deep bosom of creation, spread abroad like a canopy above us; and look and listen until we can almost see and hear the waving wings and melting songs of other worlds. To youth, evening is delightful; it accords with the flow of his light spirits, the fervor of his fancy, and the softness of his heart. Evening is, also, the delight of virtuous age; it affords hours of undisturbed contemplation; it seems an emblem of the tranquil close of busy life, serene, placid and mild, with the impress of its great Creator stamped upon it; it spreads its quiet wings over the grave, and it seems to promise that all shall be peace beyond it.

POSTHUMOUS FAME. Various are the paths to

—"fame eternal,
In deathless pages of diurnal."

Not long since we read of an individual who, according to the writer of his obituary, died bearing the distinction of being the 'best billiard player in the province.' This week we have found the record of the decease of one whose 'weight was 370, and walked till the day of his death.' The latter part of the statement is particularly striking. As the gentleman's weight walked all this time, we suppose he had never the trouble of carrying it, which must have been a great relief, especially in warm weather; and inasmuch as it appears from the narrative, to have been full grown and able bodied, we cannot but hope that it was walking in cases of emergency, to give a helping hand over the rough paths of life, to the good soul who so long shared his name and standing with it.

Modern American Cookery,

CONTAINING directions for making Soups, Roasting, Boiling, Baking, Dressing Vegetables, Poultry, Fish, Made Dishes, Pies, Gravies, Pickles, Puddings, Pastry, Sick Cookery, &c. with a list of Family Medical Receipts, and a Valuable Miscellany. By Miss Prudence Smith. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20, Cornhill. jan 21

Pulmonary Balsam.

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM. This truly valuable remedy has now been before the public for four years, and has proved itself the most valuable remedy discovered for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, or Phthisic, Consumption, Whooping Cough and Pulmonary affections of every kind. Its sale is steadily increasing and the proprietors are constantly receiving the most favourable accounts of its effects. The following new Certificates are offered for

PUBLIC EXAMINATION!

TO THE PUBLIC.

I, Daniel P. Brayman, of Richmondtown, R. I. felt it a duty to acquaint the public, that I have received the most unexpected relief in a severe complaint of the lungs, from the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. For three years previous to my trial of the Balsam, I had a severe pain in my breast, violent cough, frequent raising of blood attended with great prostration of strength. For the principal part of the above time, I was under the care of a skilful Physician in Boston, who employed beside many internal medicines, blistering, Setons, &c. without any improvement in my case. Two months since I commenced with the Balsam, and have now taken two bottles! I am now able to labor most part of the time, have ceased to raise blood and am almost entirely relieved of my cough.
DANIEL P. BRAYMAN.

Boston, Feb. 21, 1831.

Doctor Jeremiah Ellsworth, of Silver Creek, New York, states in a letter to the proprietors, February 1830, that from personal acquaintance with the salutary effects of the V. P Balsam, he can most confidently reccommend it to those who are threatened with serious affections of the lungs.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—From the time that the *Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam* was first prepared by Messrs. Reed & Howard, it has been used in nearly all cases of Coughs and Pulmonary Affections, which have occurred in my family and I have reccommended it to many others, and carefully inquired respecting its effects. I have never known it produce any injury; and, except in confirmed Consumption, it has never failed in affording relief. Several cases have occurred in my own family, and others among my acquaintance, in which the attending physicians have preferred administering other medicines for the diseases for which this Balsam is designed. No other medicine, however, has proved equally efficacious; and in several instances, when the other medicines had been used without effect for many weeks, the Balsam was at length resorted to, and speedily effected a cure. I find the printed directions which accompany the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, to be safe and judicious; and I would reccommend that they be carefully observed.

Respectfully your obt. servt.
SAMUEL WORCESTER.

Brighton, Dec. 7, 1830.
Price 50 cents.

For sale by LOWE & REED, 24 & 26, Merchants Row, T. Farington, 44, Hanover-st.; J. P. Hall, 1, Union-st.; Maynard & Noyes, 13, Cornhill; Brewer & Brothers, 90, and J. I. Brown, 425, Washington-street; E. L. Eliot, 271, Washington-street; J. F. Eliot, 81, Hanover-street; B. Lincoln, 33, Prince-street; Isaac T. Dupee, 134, Hanover-street, Boston.

S. Kidder & Co. Charlestown; Whitton & Wheeler, Cambridgeport; E. Porter, Salem; G. H. Carleton, Lowell; J. Green & Co. Worcester; J. Coe, Portland Me. and by most Druggists throughout New-England.
m 5 e3wly.

Cast Steel Hones,

FOR Razors, Penknives, Surgeons' Instruments, &c. made and warranted by Charles Babbitt, Taunton, Mass. E. V. ASHTON, No. 130, Washington Street, Boston, Sole Agent for the Manufacturer, has just received a new supply of these Hones.

The following recommendations are published for the information of the public.

We the subscribers have used the Cast Steel Hones and we give it as our opinion that they are the best article for sharpening Razors, &c. that have been offered to the public.

Taunton, Nov. 1830.

D. G. W. Cobb,	*Edwin M. Larchar,*
Horatio L. Danforth,	*J. Bayliss,*
Jas. Sproat,	*Wm. Boyd,*
Jos. L. Lord,	*Isaac Babbitt,*
S. B. King,	*Wm. Allen West,*
J. B. Davol,	*Luther Hamilton,*
Edward Mitchell,	*Frederick Crafts,*
Benjamin Norris, M.D.	*Saml. L. Crocker,*
Wm. A. F. Sproat,	*Sydney Williams.*

June 16

White's Natural History of Selborne.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, the Natural History of Selborne, by the late Rev. Gilbert White, A. M. Fellow of the Oriel College, Oxford, with additions, by Sir William Jardine, Bart. F. R. S. E. L. F. S. M. W. S., author of "Illustrations of Ornithology."

"White's History of Selborne," the most fascinating piece of rural writing and sound English philosophy that has ever issued from the press.—*Athenæum.*

C. & L. have lately published, the Book of the Seasons, or the Calendar of Nature.

"The Book of the Seasons is a delightful book, and recommended to all lovers of nature."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

The Journal of a Naturalist.

"The Journal of a Naturalist, being the second number of Carey & Lea's beautiful edition of the Cabinet Library, is the best treatise on subjects connected with this train of thought, that we have for a long time perused, and we are not at all surprised that it should have received so high and flattering encomiums from the English press generally."—*Boston Traveller.*

Salmonia; or, Days of Fly Fishing, by Sir Humphrey Davy.

"One of the most delightful labors of leisure ever seen not a few of the most beautiful phenomena of nature are here lucidly explained."—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

Cox's Journey.

ADVENTURES on the Columbia River, including the narrative of a residence of six years on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains, among various tribes of Indians hitherto unknown; together with a journey across the American Continent. By Ross Cox. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos 18 & 20 Cornhill. m 5

Telegraph Vocabulary.

JUST published, and for sale by D. & S. W. BARNES, Commercial-street; BENJA. LORING and ANDREW J. ALLEN, State-street; GEDNEY KING and S. W. THAXTER, Broad-street; E. HARRIS, India-street, and by the undersigned at the Telegraph Office, Central-wharf, the United States Telegraph Vocabulary, comprising twelve thousand arbitrary telegraphic significations for the use of vessels at sea, and embracing the Holyhead and Marine Telegraph Numerals, with the designating numbers of those vessels who have adopted those systems—to which is added, the Boston Harbor Signal Book, containing an illustration of the Telegraph Signals displayed at the Observatory, Central-wharf.
may 26 4w JOHN R. PARKER.

New-England Magazine.

THIS day Published by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM, No. XIII. of the New England Magazine, for July.

CONTENTS.

Original Papers.—Art. I. Early American Artists and Mechanics. II. Sports of Childhood. III. The Schoolmaster, Chap. IV. IV. The Writings of Sir Walter Scott. V. The Farewell. VI. Our Village Poet. VII. Ugly Reflections. VIII. Life beyond the Frontier. IX. Dramatic Reminiscences, No. 5. X. A Poet's Repinings. XI. A Chapter on Field Sports XII. Humors of an Oriental. XIII. A Morning in June. XIV. Reminiscences of a Retired Militia Officer, No. 3. XV. Death and the Lady. XVI. Stephen Girard. XVII. A Vision. XVIII. The Night Season.

Monthly Record—XIX. Politics and Statistics—United States, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois.

XX. Literary Notices. XXI. Obituary Notices. XXII. Literary Intelligence. june 30

Broussai's Pathology.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, Principles of Physiological Medicine, in the Propositions, embracing Physiology, Pathology, and Therapeutics, with commentaries on those relating to Pathology, by F. J. V. Broussais, M. D. translated from the French, by Isaac Hays, M. D. and R. E. Griffith, M. D. 1 vol. 8vo.
june 30

Mr. Whitman's Address,

DELIVERED at the Dedication of the Masonic Temple, just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill. June 30

The Young Man's Own Book,

A MANUAL of politeness, intellectual improvement, and moral deportment; calculated to form the character on a solid basis and insure respectability in life.

Sui cuique mores fingunt fortunam.
It is a man's manners that makes his fortune.

Also—American edition of the New Edinburgh Encyclopedia, vol. 18th, part 1st, No. 35. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill. June 30

To be Let,

HOUSE No. 4, Montgomery Place—in every respect calculated for a genteel family. Inquire of HENRY V. SPURR, Cambridgeport. June 23

Dr. MOORE'S ESSENCE of LIFE

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Certificate of the Hon. Daniel Buck, late Member of Congress.

I hereby certify, that for eighteen years past I have been most of the time troubled with a tedious cough, occasioned by a catarrhal affection; that in the course of last summer and fall its increase, accompanied with strictures upon the lungs, night sweats, cold chills, temporary heats, a general wasting of flesh and diminution of strength, and a constant fever, strongly indicated an approaching consumption. That though I applied to sundry physicians, and made use of various medicines, I obtained no relief until I committed myself to the care of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE. This was in November last. He liberally administered his Pectoral Drops, or Essence of Life. In less than twenty-four hours after taking this medicine, I found myself in a degree relieved, and I impute the change almost entirely to the use of the Essence. My night sweats, cold chills, and temporary heats have wholly subsided, my fever has much abated, my cough has nearly left me, and I now exhibit every appearance of returning health. DANIEL BUCK.

Norwich, (Vt.) Feb. 17, 1804.

Certificate of the Hon. Jason Duncan.

I hereby certify that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life in my family, in coughs, and when there was an obstruction upon the lungs, and it has ever given prompt relief. I also have frequently heard of, and by people who have apparently been in a declining state of health, with their lungs affected, and attended with a cough, that on application of the abovementioned Essence, they received immediate relief. I also, from the experience and information I have received, fully believe it to be a valuable discovery, and that it will prove very beneficial to the public.
JASON DUNCAN.

Dummerston, March 13, 1804.

The undersigned, Ministers of the Gospel in the county of Windham, Vermont, knowing the salutary efficacy of Doctor Jonathan Moore's "Essence of Life," having used it ourselves and in our families, consider it a valuable composition; particularly useful and efficacious in removing complaints of the lungs; and indeed a safe and restorative medicine in the various diseases named in the Doctor's accompanying label; and do most cheerfully recommend its general use, believing it well worthy the patronage of the public.

ELISHA D. ANDREWS, Putney.
CHANDLER BATES,
PHILETUS CLARK,
HOSEA BECKLY, Dummerston.
SYLVESTER SAGE, Westminster
JED'H L. STARK, Brattleboro'.

October 9th, 1826.

Certificate of the Hon. Stephen R. Bradley.

I, STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, of Westminster, in Vermont, do certify, that I have been for some time well acquainted with the good effects of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, in my own family and others; and can recommend it to be an extreme safe and useful Family Medicine, in Colds, Coughs, and all disorders of the lungs and breast; in the Hooping Cough, and all spasmodic complaints; and make no doubt the citizens of America would receive great benefit in a more general use of the same. And being personally acquainted with Dr. Moore, and finding him to be a discreet and well informed man, I cannot but hope he will receive all due encouragement.
STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, LL. D.

Westminster, Sept. 2, 1805.

Certificate of the Rev. Aaron Hall.

This certifies that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's ESSENCE OF LIFE, for myself, when there was an obstruction upon my lungs, and have found special relief; and from popular report must believe it of eminent usefulness, especially to debilitated habits. It appears to me to be a valuable discovery, and that it may be of eminent service to the human species.
AARON HALL.

Keene, May 2, 1804.

Certificate from the Hon. Phineas White, Member of Congress.

The subscriber hereby certifies, that he has for more than three years past, frequently in cases of coughs, obstructions upon the lungs, and difficulty of breathing, experienced the happy and salutary effect of the use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, and has witnessed the same in others, and verily believes it to be a most salutary and efficacious medicine.
PHINEAS WHITE.

Certificate from Dana Miller, Esq. Attorney at Law, Bellows Falls, Vermont.

Having had frequent occasion, within the year past, to use Dr. MOORE's Essence of Life in my family, I cheerfully confirm the public opinion in favor of its general utility, and recommend it as peculiarly effectious in the Hooping Cough. DANA MILLER.

Bellows Falls, January 11, 1823.

Certificate from Capt. J. Tilden, of Hartford, Vermont.

This may certify to all whom it may concern, that I, the subscriber, have, for a number of years been personally acquainted with Dr. J. Moore's Essence of Life, and find it to be a very efficacious medicine in many diseases in our own family, and among our neighbors. I have one child that was given over for an incurable case by my physicians. We made preparations for the last solemn duty we owe to a fellow mortal. The doctors observed, it made no difference what the child took—it was out of reach of medicine. I had recourse to the Essence of Life. To my great surprise, it gave my child relief, which I have every reason to believe we should have lost, if the medicine had not been freely used. I can cheerfully recommend the Essence to my friends, and the public in general. JOSIAH TILDEN

To all whom it may concern.

We, the undersigned Physicians, who have proved the efficacy of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, conceive it our duty to patronize the Medicine, and are of opinion that, if generally used, it will be of public utility.

DR. ABEL DUNCAN, } Dummerston.
" SAMUEL STEARNS, LL. D. }
" WILLIAM TOWN, } Westminster.
" JONATHAN BADGER, }
" NATHAN STONE, Newfane.
" PRESCOTT HALL, Chesterfield.
" PHINEAS PACKHURST, Lebanon, N. H.
" CHARLES BLAKE, Northfield, Mass.
" ABRAM HOLLAND, Newfane, Vt.
" C. W. CHANDLER, Andover, Vt.

EBENEZER WIGHT. Agent for the Proprietor, Milk Street, opposite Federal Street, Boston; where the above Medicine may be had at all times, and in any quantity.
nov 12 e3wtf

Hair Cloth Stocks.

WHITE and colored Hair Cloth Stocks, a genteel and cool article—for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12 Washington-street. June 30

The Shrine.

THIS day published by COTTONS & BARNARD,—The Shrine, No. 2, Vol. 1. Conducted by a number of undergraduates in Amherst College. Contents:—Eloquence—The Dying Milanese—English Bards; Wm. Wordsworth—To Laura—The Writings of Junius—The Pursuit of Truth—The Renunciation—The Oath—The Character of David—Night—Solitude—Misapplication of Talent—Conversation on Painting, Sculpture and Poetry—Sonnet; to a Lady—Literary Notices—Editors' Remarks—To Correspondents.

Subscriptions received at COTTONS & BARNARD's, No. 184 Washington street. June 30

Semi-Crescent Edge Razors,

MANUFACTURED from the finest India Steel. The construction of these Razors is eminently adapted for taking off the Beard with a degree of ease and dispatch superior to any other kind whatsoever.

The subscriber has received a supply of these universally approved Razors from the original manufacture, Sheffield. E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street.
June 30

NOTICE.

A LIBERAL price will be paid, at this Office, for the following Copies of the New England Galaxy, viz.—June 11th—and July 16th, 1830. june 30

Irving's New Book.

THE ALHAMBRA: A series of Tales and Sketches of the Moors and Spaniards. By the author of the Sketch Book, in 2 vols.

Also,—The Youths Book on Natural Theology, illustrated in familiar Dialogues, with numerous engravings. By Rev. T. H. Gallaudet, late principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb in Hartford.

Also,—Moubray on Poultry, containing a treatise on Breeding, Rearing and Fattening all kinds of Poultry, Cows, Swine, and other domestic animals. By B. Moubray, Esq. Reprinted from the sixth London edition, with such abridgments and additions as it was conceived would render it best adapted to the soil, climate and common course of culture, in the United States. By Thomas G. Fessenden, Esq. Editor of the New England Farmer.

Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill. June 16

The True Eau de Cologne Water.

E. V. ASHTON, No. 130, Washington street, Boston, informs the public that he has just received 200 dozen Eau de Cologne, from Jean Maria Farina's Place Juilers a Cologne, whose distillation has been generally preferred to that of any other establishment.

E. V. A. particularly impresses on the public the necessity of purchasing the genuine Cologne, as there have lately been introduced into the market large quantities of a cheap kind, purporting to be genuine. This cheap article has nothing of Eau de Cologne but the name and outward appearance, it being made in this country from strong alcohol mixed with prussic acid and hot pungent essential oils, when taken internal is highly dangerous. The genuine Eau de Cologne owes its peculiar qualities to the grape spirit which composes it, distilled with medical herbs indigenous to the banks of the Rhine. tf mar 3

The People's Library.

OR, Encyclopædia Americana, vol 9 Just published by CAREY & LEA, and sold in Philadelphia by E. L. Carey & A. Hart; in New York by G. & C. & H. Carvill; in Boston by Carter & Hendee; in Baltimore by E. J. Coale, and W. & J. Neal; in Washington by Thompson & Homans; in Richmond by J. H. Nash; in Savannah by W T. Williams; in Charleston by W. H. Berett; in New Orleans by W. M'Kean; in Mobile by N. Odiorne & Smith; and by the principal Booksellers throughout the Union.

Volume 9,—containing about 1,500 articles.

(To be continued at intervals of every three months.)

Of the Encyclopædia Americana, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History and Politics, brought down to the present time; and including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversations-Lexicon. Edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by Edward Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford, Esqrs. In 12 large vols Octavo, price to subscribers, bound in cloth, $2 1-2, each Each volume contains between 600 and 700 pages.

"The editors and publishers should receive the thanks of the present generation, and the gratitude of posterity, for being the first to prepare in this language what deserves to be entitled not the Encyclopædia Americana, but the People's Library." *N. Y. Cour. & Enq.* april 21

RINGWORMS. DR. SOLOMON'S celebrated Ointment for the cure of Ringworms, Salt Rheum, Scrofula and cutaneous eruptions which break out upon the skin. There never has been an article introduced which has given such universal satisfaction as the above ointment, to all who have used it. Ringworms, by the use of this article, have entirely disappeared in three or four days. For sale by HENRY WHITE, Druggist (General Agent for the United States) corner of Court and Tremont street, Boston.

Orders from the country (post paid) will receive immediate attention. nov 28

Hats! Hats! Hats!

CHARLES I. HORSMAN, No. 38, Washington street, a few doors south of Cornhill, (late Market street,) has just received his Spring assortment of Goods, consisting of gentlemen's Beaver and Beaver Napt *HATS*—imitation Beaver do—youth's and children's do. Also a fresh supply of Simm's New York splendid Satin Beaver Hats, a beautiful article—Bedford's do do. *CAPS* Leather, Cloth, Silk, Hair, Circassian and Fancy Caps.—*GLOVES*—Horse-hide, Kid and Goat-skin Gloves. *UMBRELLAS* of French, English. and American Manufacture. april 21

PETER C. JONES,

HAS just received at No. 116, State-street,

50 reams Goodwin's first quality Letter Paper:
50 " " second do. do. do.
75 " Butler's Cap and Letter do.
250 " Foolscap, Pot and Letter Paper, different kinds.

Also, on hand, a prime asortment of Kentish Cap, wrapping, Tea, Cloth, Sheathing and Bag Paper, with a good asortment of Account Books, Stationary, &c.
nov 12 9tis

BELL'S
PASTE
BLACKING
BOSTON

THE WAREHOUSE is removed to No. 28, Brattle street, opposite the Cambidge and Charlestown Hourly Stage Office.

N. B. Just received from the Factory 4000 doz. in bbls. packed in complete shipping order; for sale by the barrel, gross or dozen. All orders addressed as above, will be punctually attended to. tf april 14

John H. Copp,

NO. 20, STATE STREET,
(North side City Hall,)

HAS constantly on hand and for sale, a choice assortment of superfine
French,
English and
American Broadcloth.

Also, best double mill'd West of England Cassimeres such as

Black,	Drab,
Blue,	Brown,
Steel mix'd,	Olive,
Oxford do.	Pearl,
Sage,	Lavender,
Adelaide,	Leopold cords, and
Royal Reform Stripes;	

With a general assortment of Fancy Goods, which will be sold at low and satisfactory prices.

Garments made in the most fashionable style, at short notice, and warranted to suit or no sale.

French and English cloths, of the highest cost, and superior finish, may be found at all times.
oct 22 tf

New Druggists Store.

JOHN WHITE, Jr. would inform the public that he has taken Store, No. 30, School street, (opposite Court Square) where he intends keeping an assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery and Fancy Articles. Being entirely confined to the retail business and determined to keep articles of the first quality, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

☞ Physicians prescriptions and all family orders will receive his particular attention. mar 31

Removal.

WILLIAM BROWN, has removed from his old stand, No. 5, corner of Water and Devonshire streets, to No. 10, Devonshire street, in the rear of the Exchange Coffee House, where he respectfully tenders his services to the public, and in particular to his friends and patrons, and informs them that he carries on the useful art of Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons, &c. freeing them from all spots or stains and restoring them to their original color.

He also cleanses Ladies' Merino Shawls, Coats and Habits. Likewise Cushions, Curtains, &c. all of which he will execute with his accustomed expedition, for a reasonable compensation.

Also, all Military Dresses cleansed in the first order.

N. B.—If general satisfaction is not given the mone will be refunded. 2m april 14

Treatise on Mineralogy,

BY CHARLES UPMAM SHEPARD, A. B. Lecturer on Botany in Yale College, Member of the American Geological Society, &c. &c.

Also—A COMPLETE GUIDE TO STENOGRAPHY, or an entire New System of Writing Short Hand. For the use of schools and private tuition. By T. Towndrow, Professor and Teacher of Stenography. 2d ed. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. june 9

Stocks.

ENGLISH Style Satin STOCKS, with bows, a neat and handsome article, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12, Washington-street.
June 2.

Edinburgh Review...No. 109.

THIS day published by LILY & WAIT, rear of Boylston Market, Edinburgh Review, No. 109

CONTENTS.

Art. I. Mechanism of the Heavens. By Mrs. Somerville, 8vo.

II. The Life of Thomas Ken, DD. deprived Bishop of Bath and Wells; viewed in connexion with public events and the spirit of the times, political and religious, in which he lived; including some account of the fortunes of Morley, Bishop of Winchester, his first patron, and the friend of Isaak Walton, brother-in-law of Bishop Ken. By the Rev. W. L. Bowles.

III. An Historical Inqiry into the production and consumption of the precious metals. By William Jacob, Esq.

IV. 1. Waverley Novels, new edition, with the author's notes. 2. Tales of my Landlord. Fourth and last series.

V. Sketch of the Ryotwar System of Revenue Administration.

VI. Memoirs of the life, writings, and correspondence of James Currie, MD. Edited by his Son, William Wallace Currie.

VII. Four Essays on Colonial Slavery. By John Jeremie, Esq.

VIII. Greek Authoresses.

IX. Eugene Aram; a tale. By the author of Pelham, Devereux, &c.

X. 1. Thoughts on the present state of Foreign Affairs. By an Englishman. 2. History of Poland. (Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia.) 3. Memoires sur la Pologne, et les Polonais, depuis 1788 jusqu' a la fin de 1815. Par Michel Oginski. 4. Constitutional Charter of the Kingdom of Poland.

XI. Memoirs of the life and administration of the Rt. Hon. William Cecil Lord Burghley, Secretary of State in the reign of Edward the Sixth, and Lord High Treasurer of England in the reign of Queen Elizabeth; containing an historical view of the times in which he lived, and of the many eminent and illustrious persons with whom he was connected; with extracts from hir private and official correspondence and other papers, now first published from the originals. By the Rev. Edward Nares, DD.
june 23

Second Edition

OF the Carricature Print, entitled "Much Ado About Nothing," just published and for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. may 12

DANIEL GRAHAM,

FORMERLY in the employ of Mr. William Gallagher, at the Exchange, returns his hearty thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal patronage received from them during the eight months that he kept the BANK COFFEE HOUSE, in Lindall-street.

Having made material repairs on the House, and having also the benefit of more experience, he would now respectfully request a continuance of the public favor. He would inform those who are not already acquainted with his Establishment, that he has attached to it a RESTAURATEUR, which enables him to furnish Meals at any hour of the day, and dishes of any sort that may be desired. He will always take a pride in providing the very best articles the market affords. Clubs and Parties can always be accommodated with Dinners or Suppers, at the shortest notice; and would also receive a few regular Boarders, or furnish Meals by the week as well as singly, on reasonable terms, tf may 2

Benjamin's Practical House CARPENTER

JUST published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, BENJAMIN'S PRACTICAL HOUSE CARPENTER; being a complete development of the Grecian Orders of Architecture, methodised and arranged in a simple, and comprehensive manner, as to be easily understood; each example being fashioned according to the style and practice of the present day, containing examples of the Tuscan, Doric, Tonic, Corinthian and Composite Orders, with all their details drawn to a large scale; to which are added, a series of Designs for Porticos, Frontispieces, Doors, Windows, Caps and Sills, Sash Frames, Sashes and Shutters, Base and Sur-Base Mouldings, Architraves, Chimney Pieces, Trusses for Roofs and Partitions, Stairs, &c. Engraved on sixty-four large quarto copper plates. By Asher Benjamin, Architect. Author of "The American Builder's Companion," and "The Rudiments of Architecture." jan 21

Instruction and Translation.

THE Subscriber offers his services to teach the German Language, and to translate documents of every description from the GERMAN, SWEDISH and DANISH languages. Satisfactory references will be given upon application at his lodgings, at Miss Lyon's, No. 1 Atkinson-st.

HENNING GOTFRIED LINBERG.
oct 22 tf

Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia.

VOLUME 16.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, History of the Rise, Progress, and present state of the Manufactures of Porcelain and Glass, with numerous wood cuts, being Vol. 16 of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia.

"This volume appears to contain all useful information on the subject of which it treats."—*Lon. Lit. Gazette.*
June 16

A Beautiful Head of Hair

IS the grandest ornament belonging to the human frame. How strangely the loss of it changes the countenance and prematurely brings on the appearance of old age, which causes many to recoil at being uncovered, and sometimes even to shun society to avoid the jests and sneers of their acquaintance, the remainder of their lives are consequently spent in retirement. In short not even the loss of property fills the generous thinking youth with that heavy sinking gloom as does the loss of his hair. To avert all these unpleasant circumstances, C. & A. OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLOMBIA stops the hair from falling off on the first application, and a few bottles restores it again. It likewise produces eyebrows and whiskers; prevents the hair from turning grey, makes it curl beautifully, and frees it from scurf. Numerous certificates of the first respectability in support of the virtues of Oldridge's Balm, are shown by the proprietors.

☞ E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has received a further supply of the London BALM OF COLOMBIA. tf mar 1

KIMBALL'S

IMPROVED BRISTLE FRAME STOCKS covered with the Snake Skin French Bombazines, fine Silk Velvets, for sale at the Manufactory, 12 Washington street.

*** Country Merchants will find them a very superior article for their trade. tf mar 1

Brewster's Encyclopedia.

IMPROVED. Just published and received by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill, late Market street, volume 17, part 2, of the American Edition of the new Edinburgh Encyclopedia, conducted by David Brewster, LL. D. Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. Assisted by upwards of one hundred Gentlemen in Europe, most eminent in Science and in Literature, and now improved, for the greater satisfaction and better information of the people of the United States, in the Civil, Religious and Natural History of their Country; in American Biography, and in the great discoveries in Mechanics and the Arts.

The Editor of the American Edition of the Edinburgh Encyclopedia, with great pleasure embraces the opportunity afforded by the publication of the 34th number, to announce to his numerous subscribers the completion of this valuable work in Edingburgh; the latter numbers having been published there within a few months and containing about 70 engravings, many of which are necessary to render the former volumes complete; these numbers have now been received, and such arrangements have been made as to enable the Editor, with great confidence, to assure the subscribers that the American Edition will be completed in two additional numbers, and ready for delivery soon.

SUSPENDERS!

LINEN SUSPENDERS with springs, made without seams or leather. —ALSO—

Silk Suspenders, a very durable article, the webbing composed of pure Italian sewing silk. —Also—

India Rubber Suspenders of French manufacture, a celebrated and elastic article. —Likewise—

Worsted and Cotton Net and Web Suspenders, with or without springs; double and single fronts, &c.; together with an assortment of low price, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12 Washington street, a few doors from Dock Square. april

A Practical Treatise on Rail Roads,

AND interior communication in general. Containing an account of the performances of the different locomotive engines at and subsequent to the Liverpool contest, upwards of two hundred and sixty experiments, with tables of the comparative value of canals and railroads, and the power of the locomotive engines. Illustrated by numerous engravings. By Nicholas Wood, Colliery Viewer, Member of the Institution of Civil Engineers, &c. First American from the second English edition. With corrections, notes and additions. Also, an appendix, containing a detailed account of a number of Railroads in Europe, and in the United States. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. June 16

Palestine;

OR, THE HOLY LAND. From the earliest period to the present time. By the Rev. Michael Russell, L.L. D. author of "View of Ancient and Modern Egypt," with engravings, being No. 27 of the Family Library. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20 Cornhill. mar 3

London Satin Beaver Hats.

JUST received from New York a few cases of London Satin Beaver Hats, a very light and splendid article. Also, a fresh supply of those beautiful Hats which he is selling for a moderate sum. CHARLES I. HORSMAN, No. 38, Washington street.
april 14 tf

A Queer Book.

IN press, and will speedily be published by CAREY & LEA,

A Queer Book, by the Ettrick Shepard, 1 vol; Klosterheme, or the Masque, by the English Opium Eater; England and France, or a cure of the Ministerial Gallomania. June 23

Theological Library, No. I.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, The Life of Wickliff, by Charles Webb Le Bass, M.A. Professor in the East India College, Herts, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. June 23

☞ This Day

RECEIVED a fresh supply of Solomon's celebrated RINGWORM OINTMENT, The numerous Cures which have already been effected is sufficient proof of the superior efficacy of this admirable article. For sale by HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets. istf jan 21

Spring Goods.

RECEIVED and for sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State street, a full and beautiful assortment of fresh Blue Black and colored Broadcloth and Cassimeres, of American, French and English fabrics with a great variety of Fancy Valencia and Marseilles Vestings, suited to the spring trade. tf mar 24

Firemen's Lanterns.

GENTLEMEN are requested to call at WM. B. OLIVER'S, Union-street, three doors below the Meeting-House, and examine a new article made expressly for Firemen's use.

☞ Dobson's patent Bakers, constantly on hand. All kinds of Sheet Iron Pans and Blowers for Grates made to order. Also, a large assortment of Lamps, Tin Ware, Coal Sifters and Pokers, at low prices.